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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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...In no event will the above terms be de...ted from, and those who don't consult their ...interests by paying in advance must not ...pect to be placed on the same footing as those ...do. Let this fact be distinctly understood ...this time forward.

...ay for your paper before you stop it, if ...it you must. None but scalawags do oth... Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1882. NUMBER 25.

Advertising R...

The large and reliable circulation of THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to ... consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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☞"Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!
CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
...that can be found in any one establish... in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
...R, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
...various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
...every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
...kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
...ABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
...ware, Queensware, Silver-Plated ...e Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Pa... Fancy and Tables, Revolvers, Ax... Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail ...Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Riv... Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shov... Spring Moulds, Road Scrapers;
...TING MACHINES, HORSE HAY RAKES, ...se Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, ...Cultivators, and a full line of Harv... ing Tools. Also, a large assortment of ...ble, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths, Carriage Oil Cloth.
...REAM OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING ...ADE FIXTURES; Liverwood, ASHTON ...on hand in the world for Dairy and Table ...ROCK SALT, the cheapest and ...Stock; LAND PLASTER; ...CHURNS, PUMPS, of the best quality; ...PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which ...be excluded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS and ...the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of ...and sizes and of superior ware ever of... ...in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT ...of the most desirable quality; WIN... GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, ...BRUSHES, &c., together with a large and com... ...of choice
...CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SEGARS, ...as thousands of other useful and needful ...articles, and these I haven't got or can't ...their value is not worth having, and what I ...for sale may always be relied on as ...quality, while they will invariably be ...LD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
...Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERI... in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled ...my customers with the very best in the ...Hope me a liberal share of your patron... and be convinced that the best is always ...cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an in... article simply because the price is low, as it ...indisputable fact that such goods are always ...dest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
...burg, April 13, 1879.

...ABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

...AY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
...HOLESALE AND RETAIL
-DEALERS IN-
...IN, COPPER,
-AND-
...eet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
...TING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
...HEET METALS,
-AND-
...U-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY

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..., COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

...278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

...NEVIN & YEAGER,
-MANUFACTURERS OF-
COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,
-AND DEALERS IN-
...ING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
...Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

...OFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
...ES FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
...Dec. 10, 1879.-tf.

...20 SAVED! $20
...SAVE by purchasing ...SEWING MACHINE ...manufactured, whose office ...Eleventh Avenue, be... and 10th Streets, Al... Pa., and offers the ed... Cabinet Folding Machines re... a workmanlike manner ...most prices.
J. McGRATH.

...M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
...the residence on Fourteenth street, near ...Avenue, where night calls can be made. ...Office hours from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 2 to 4 ...and 7 to 9 P. M. Special attention paid to Dis... of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical ...cases of every description. [4-19,'80.-tf.]

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

Notice to Taxpayers.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, 1872, relating to the collection of taxes in Cambria county, notice is hereby given to taxpayers residing in the districts below named that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the 2d Section of said Act, will attend at the places of holding the Township and Borough elections on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the

County, Poor and State Taxes
Assessed for the Year 1882:

Croyle Twp. and East Conemaugh Bor.—Monday, July 24th.
Summerhill Twp. and Franklin Bor.—Tuesday July 25th.
Wilmore and Woodvale Boroughs—Wednesday, July 26th.
Portage Twp. and Conemaugh Boro., 2d Ward—Thursday, July 27th.
Washington Twp. and Conemaugh Bor., 1st Ward—Friday, July 28th.
Summerhill Twp. and Johnstown Bor., 1st Ward—Monday, July 31st.
Gallitzin Bor. and Johnstown, 2d Ward—Tuesday, August 1st.
Tunnelhill Bor. and Johnstown, 3d Ward—Wednesday, August 2d.
Gallitzin Twp. and Johnstown, 4th Ward—Thursday, August 3d.
Loretto Bor. and Johnstown, 5th Ward—Friday, August 4th.
Dean Twp. and Johnstown, 6th Ward—Monday, August 7th.
Clearfield Twp. and Johnstown, 7th Ward—Tuesday, August 8th.
Chest Springs Bor. and Coopersdale—Wednesday, August 9th.
Allegheny Twp. and Cambria Boro', 1st Ward—Thursday, August 10th.
Munster Twp. and Cambria Boro', 2d Ward—Friday, August 11th.
Reade Twp. and Millville Boro', 1st Ward—Monday, August 14th.
White Twp. and Millville Boro', 2d Ward—Tuesday, August 15th.
Chest Twp. and Prospect—Wednesday, Aug. 16th.
Elder and Taylor Twps.—Thursday, Aug. 17th.
Susquehanna and Conemaugh Twps.—Friday, August 18th.
Carroll and Stonycreek Twps.—Monday, Aug. 21st.
Carrolltown Bor. and Lower Yoder Twp.—Tuesday, August 22d.
Barr and Upper Yoder Twps.—Wednesday, August 23d.
Blacklick and Adams Twps.—Thursday, Aug. 24th.
Jackson and Richland Twps.—Friday, Aug. 25th.
Cambria Twp.—Monday, August 28th.
Ebensburg, East Ward—Tuesday, August 29th.
Ebensburg, West Ward—Wednesday, Aug. 30th.

And, in accordance with the 2d Section of said Act, upon all taxes paid to the Treasurer on or before the 1st day of September there will be a deduction of FIVE PER CENT., while *five per cent.* will be added to all unpaid taxes and placed in the hands of a constable for collection.

J. A. KENNEDY, Co. Treasurer.
Treasurer's Office, June 23, 1882.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to pass upon the exceptions filed to the first and final account of MARTIN SANDERS, Executor of E. MARIA STORY, deceased, and to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, as shown by his second and partial account, will sit for the purposes of his oppointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday, 24th July*, 1882, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 30, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—ORPHANS' COURT.—In the matter of the account of J. H. FISHER, Esq., Trustee to sell the real estate of JOSEPH LAMMER, late of Johnstown, deceased.
June 12, 1882, on motion of J. Zimmerman, Esq., W. Horace Rose was appointed Auditor to ascertain liens and report distribution. Pursuant to said appointment, I will sit at my office on Franklin street, Johnstown, at 10 A. M. on *Monday, July 24, 1882*, when and where all persons interested may appear, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
W. HORACE ROSE,
Johnstown, June 30, 1882.-3t. Auditor.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of WM. MCGAUGHEY, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of William McGaughey, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made on or before the 1st day of June, 1883, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES C. SPROAL, } Administrators.
MARY A. SPROAL, }
174 Spring Alley, Pittsburgh, June 9, 1882.-6t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of W. A. B. LITTLE, Administrator of HENRY J. SCHRADER, late of Loretto borough, deceased, I hereby give notice that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, July 25, 1882*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of my appointment, at which time and place all persons having claims on said fund must present them, or be debarred from coming in on the same.
A. V. BARKER,
Ebensburg, June 30, 1882.-3t. Auditor.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—There will be a letting at St. Augustine on *Saturday, July 22, 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., of the contract for building a new school house in Clearfield township, Cambria county, about a mile and a half below St. Augustine, on the Philipsburg road. Sealed proposals will be received till the hour of the day named above. For information as to plans, etc., apply to either of the undersigned at St. Augustine.
H. B. NOEL,
June 30, 1882.-3t. J. C. McMULLEN.

STATIONARY ENGINE FOR SALE, with Boiler and other appurtenances, in good repair. Can be seen at the Sonman Shaft Colliery, Beaucreek Station, P. R. R.
WESTBROOK,
Sonman, June 9, 1882.-tf. P. R. R. Agent.

THE BURNING OF HANNASTOWN.

The following account of the burning of Hannastown, then the seat of justice of Westmoreland county, by a band of Indians, under the command of a famous Seneca chief, Guyasutha, is taken from a detailed account of the affair published in the Greensburg *Argus* in 1836. The burning of Hannastown and the massacre that followed took place July 13, 1782—one hundred years ago last Thursday. The centenary was observed with appropriate ceremonies at the scene of the tragic occurrence, and this account of that terrible day will be read with interest: About three miles from Greensburg, on the road to New Alexandria, there stands two modern built log tenements, to one of which is a sign-post and a sign appended, giving due notice that at the "Seven Yellow Stars" the wayfarer may partake of the good things of this world. Between the tavern and the Indian gallows hill on the west once stood Hannastown, the first place west of the Allegheny mountains where justice was dispensed according to the legal forms by the white man. The county of Westmoreland was established by the provincial legislature on the 26th of February, 1773, and the courts directed to be held at Hannastown. It consisted of about thirty habitations, some of them cabins, but most of them aspiring to the name of houses, having two stories of hewed logs. There were a wooden court house and a jail of the like construction. A fort, stockaded with logs, completed the civil and military arrangement of the town. The first prothonotary and clerk of the courts was Arthur St. Clair, Esq., afterwards general in the revolutionary army. Robert Hanna, Esq., was the first presiding justice in the courts; and the first Court of Common Pleas was held in 1773.—Thomas Smith, Esq., afterwards one of the judges on the Supreme bench, brought from the east the most abstruse learning of the profession, to puzzle the backwoods lawyers; and it was here that Hugh Henry Breckinridge, afterwards also a judge of the Supreme bench, made his debut in the profession which he afterwards illustrated and adorned by his genius and his learning.—The road first opened to Fort Pitt by Gen. Forbes and his army passed through the town. The periodical return of the court brought together a hardy, adventurous, frank and open-hearted set of men from the Redstone, the Georges creek, the Youghiogheny, the Monongahela, and the Catfish settlements, as well as from the region, now in its circumscribed limits, still called "Old Westmoreland." It may as well be supposed that on such occasions there was many an uproarious merry-making. Such men when they occasionally met at courts, met joyously. But the plough has since gone over the place of merry-making; and no log or mound of earth remains to tell where justice had her seales.

On the 13th of July, 1782, a party of the townsfolk went to O'Connor's fields, about a mile and a half north of the village, to cut the harvest of Michael Huffnagle. * * * The summer of '82 was a sorrowful one to the frontier inhabitants. The blood of many a family had sprinkled their own fields. The frontier northwest of the town was almost deserted; the inhabitants had fled for safety and repose toward the Sewickly settlement. At this very time there were a number of families at Miller's station, about two miles south of the town. There was, therefore, little impediment to the Indians, either by way of resistance, or even in giving warning of their approach. When the reapers had cut one field, one of the number who had crossed to the side next the woods, returned in great alarm, and reported that he had seen a number of Indians approaching. The whole party ran for the town, each intent on his own safety. The scene which then presented itself may be more readily conceived than described.—Fathers seeking for their wives and children, and children calling upon their parents and friends, and all hurrying in a state of consternation to the fort. Some criminals were confined in jail, the doors of which were thrown open. After some time it was proposed that some person should reconnoiter, and relieve them from uncertainty. Four young men, David Shaw, James Brisbon, and two others with their rifles, started on foot through the highlands, between that and Crabtree creek, pursuing a direct course towards O'Connor's field; whilst Capt. J——, who happened to be in the town, pursued a more circuitous route on horseback.

The captain was the first to arrive at the fields, and his eye was not long in doubt, for the whole force of the savages was there mustered. He turned his horse to fly, but was observed and pursued. When he had proceeded a short distance, he met the four on foot—told them to fly for their lives—that the savages were coming in great force—that he would take a circuitous route and alarm the settlements. He went to Love's, where Frederick Beaver now lives, about a mile and a quarter east of the town, and assisted the family to fly, taking Mrs. Love on the horse behind him. The four made all speed for the town, but the foremost Indians obtained sight of them, and gave them hot pursuit. By the time they had reached the Crabtree creek, they could hear the distinct footfalls of their pursuers, and see the sunbeams glisten through the foliage of the trees upon their naked skins. When, however, they got into the mouth of the ravine that led up from the creek to the town, they felt almost secure. The Indians, who knew nothing of the previous alarm given to the town, and supposing they would take it by surprise, did not fire, lest that might give notice of their approach; this saved the lives of David Shaw and his companions.—When they got to the top of the hill, the strong instinct of nature compelled Shaw to go first into the town and see whether his kindred had gone into the fort before he entered it himself. As he reached his father's threshold and saw all within desolate, he turned and saw the savages, with their tufts of hair flying in the wind, and their brandished tomahawks, for they had emerged into the open space around the town, and commenced the war-whoop. He resolved to make one of them give the death halloo, and raising his rifle to his eye, his bullet whizzed true, for the stout savage at whom he aimed bounded into the air and fell upon his face. Then with the speed of an arrow he fled for for the fort which he entered in safety. The Indians were exasperated when they found the town deserted, and after pillaging the houses, they set them on fire. Although a considerable part of the town was within rifle range of the fort, the whites did but little execution, being more intent on their own safety than solisitous about destroying the enemy. One savage, who put on a military coat of one of the inhabitants, paraded himself so ostentatiously that he was shot down. Except this one, and the one laid low by Shaw, there was no evidence of any other execution, but some human bones found among the ashes of one of the houses, where they, it was supposed burnt those that were killed. There were not more than 14 or 15 rifles in the fort; and a company having marched from the town some time before, in Lochry's ill fated campaign, many of the most efficient men were absent; not more than 20 or 25 remaining. A maiden, Jennet Shaw, was killed in the fort; a child having run opposite the gate, in which there were some apertures through which a bullet from the Indians occasionally whistled, she followed it, and as she stooped to pick it up, a bullet entered her bosom—she thus fell a victim to her kindness of heart. The savages with their wild yells and hideous gesticulations, exulted as the flames spread, and looked like demoniacs rejoicing over the lost hopes of mortals.

Soon after the arrival of the maraunders, a large party of them was observed to break off, by what seemed concerted signals, and march towards Miller's station. At that place there had been a wedding the day before. Love is a delicate plant, but will take root in the midst of the perils of gentle bosoms.

A young couple, fugitives from the frontier, fell in love and were married. Among those who visited the bridal festivity, were Mrs. H——, and her two beautiful daughters from the town. John Brownlee, who then owned what is now the fine farm of Frederick J. Cope, and his family were also there. This individual was well known in frontier forage and scouting parties. His courage, activity and generosity, and manly form, won for him among his associates, as they win everywhere confidence and attachment. Many Indians were acquainted with his character, some of them probably had seen his person. There were in addition to his mansion a number of cabins, rudely constructed, in which those families who had been driven from their homes resided. The station was generally called Miller's town.—The bridal party there enjoying themselves in the principal mansion, were without the shadow of approaching danger. Some men were mowing in the meadow—people in the cabins were variously occupied—when suddenly the war-whoop, like a clap of thunder from a cloudless sky, broke upon their astonished ears. The people in the cabins and those in the meadow, mostly made their escape. One incident always excites emotion in my bosom when I heard it related. Many who fled took an east course over the long steep hills which ascend toward Peter George's farm. One man was carrying his child, and assisting his mother in the flight. When they got toward the top of the hill, the mother exclaimed they would be murdered, that the savages were gaining space upon them. The son and father put down and abandoned his child that he might effectually assist his mother. Let those disposed to condemn keep silence until the same struggle of nature takes place in their own bosoms. Perhaps he thought the savages would be more apt to spare the innocence of infancy than the weakness of age. But most likely it was the instinct of feeling, and even a brave man had hardly time to think under such circumstances. At all events, Providence seemed to smile on the act, for at the dawn of the next morning, when the father returned to the cabin, he found his little innocent curled up on his bed, sound asleep, the only human thing left amidst the desolation. Let fathers appreciate his feelings: whether the Indians had found the child and took compassion on it, and carried it back, or whether the little creature had been unobserved, and when it became tired of its solitude, had wandered home through brush and over briars, will never be known. The latter supposition would seem most probable from being found in its own cabin and on its own bed. At the principal mansion, the party were so agitated by the cries of women and children, mingled with the yell of the savage that all were for a moment irresolute and that moment sealed their fate. One young man of powerful frame grasped a child near him, which happened to be Brownlee's, and effected his escape. He was pursued by three or four savages. But his strength enabled him to gain slightly upon the followers, when he came to a rye-field, and taking advantage of a thick copse, which by a sudden turn intervened betwoen him and them, he got on the fence and leaped far into the rye, where he lay down with the child. He heard the quick tread of the savages as they passed, and their slower steps as they returned, muttering their guttural disappointment. That man lived to an honored old age, but is now no more.—Brownlee made his way to the door, having seized a rifle; he saw, however, that it was a desperate game, but made a rush at some Indians who were entering the gate. The shrill, clear voice of his wife exclaiming, "Jack, will you leave me?" and he sat down beside her at the door, yielding himself a willing victim. The party were made prisoners, including the bridegroom and bride, and several of the family of Miller.—At this point of time, Capt. J—— was seen coming up the lane in full gallop. The Indians were certain of their prey, and the prisoners were dismayed at his rashness.—Fortunately he noticed the peril in which he was placed in time to save himself. Eagerly bent upon giving warning to the people, his mind was so ingrossed with that idea, that he did not see the enemy until he was within gun shot. When he die see them and turned to fly, several bullets whistled by him, one of which cut his bridle rein, but he escaped. When those of the maraunders who had pursued the fugitives returned, and when they had safely secured their prisoners and loaded them with plunder, they commenced their retreat.

Heavy were the hearts of the women and maidens as they were led into captivity.—Who can tell the bitterness of their sorrows? They looked, as they thought, for the last time upon the dear fields of the country, and of civilized life. They thought of their fathers, their husbands, their brothers, and as their eyes streamed with tears, the cruelty and uncertainty which hung over their fate as prisoners of savages overwhelmed them in despair. They had proceeded about half a mile, and four or five Indians near the group of prisoners, in which was Brownlee, were observed to exchange rapid sentences among each other and look earnestly at him. Some of the prisoners had named him; and whether it was from that circumstance, or because some of the Indians had recognized his person, it was evident he was a doomed man. He stooped slightly to adjust his child on his back, in addition to the luggage which they had put on him; and, as he did so, one of the Indians who had looked so earnestly at him stepped to him hastily and buried a tomahawk in his head. When he fell, the child was quickly dispatched by the same individual.

One of the women captives screamed at this butchery, and the same bloody instrument and ferocious hand immediately ended her agony of spirit. God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and he enabled Mrs. Brownlee to bear that scene in speechless agony of woe. Their bodies were found the next day by the settlers and interred where they fell. The spot is marked to this day in Mechling's field. As the shades of evening began to fall, the marauders met again on the plains of Hannastown. They retired into the low grounds of the Crabtree creek, and there regaled themselves on what they had stolen. It was their intention to attack the fort next morning before the dawn of day.

At nightfall thirty yeomen, good and true, had assembled at George's farm, not far from Miller's determined to give, that night, what succor they could to the people in the fort. They set off for the town, each with his trusty rifle, some on horseback and some on foot. As soon as they came near the fort the greatest caution and circumspection was observed. Experienced woodmen soon ascertained that the enemy was in the Crabtree bottom, and that they might enter the fort. Accordingly, they all marched to the gate, and were most joyfully welcomed by those within. After some consultation, it was the general opinion that the Indians intended to make an attack the next morning; and, as there were but about 45 rifles in the fort, and about 55 or 60 men, the contest was considered extremely doubtful, considering the great superiority of numbers on the part of the savages. It became, therefore, a matter of the first importance to impress the enemy with a belief that large reinforcements were arriving. For that reason the horses were mounted by active men and brought at full trot over the bridge of plank that was across the ditch which surrounded the stockading. This was frequently repeated. Two old drums were found in the fort, which were new braced, and music on the fife and drum was kept occasionally going during the night. While marching and counter-marching, the bridge was frequently crossed on foot by the whole garrison. These measures had the desired effect. The military music from the fort, the tramping of the horses, and the marching over the bridge, were borne on the silence of night over the low lands of the Crabtree, and the sounds carried terror into the bosoms of the cowardly savages. They feared the retribution which they deserved, and fled shortly after midnight in their stealthy and wolf-like habit. Three hundred Indians and about sixty white savages in the shape of refugees, (as they were then called,) crossed the Crabtree that day with the intention of destroying Hannastown and Miller's station.

The next day a number of the whites pursued the trail as far as the Kiskiminetas without being able to overtake them.

The little community, which had now no homes but what the fort supplied, looked out on the ruins of the town with the deepest sorrow. It had been to them the scene of heart-felt joys—embracing the intensity and tenderness of all which renders the domestic hearth and family altar sacred. By degrees they all sought themselves places where they might, like Noah's dove, find rest for the soles of their feet. The lots of the town, either by sale or abandonment, became merged in the adjoining farm; and the labors of the husbandmen soon effaced what time might have spared. Many a tall harvest have I seen growing upon the ground; but never did I look upon its waving luxuriance without thinking of the severe trials, the patient fortitude, the high courage, which characterized the early settlers.

The prisoners were surrendered by the Indians to the British in Canada. The beauty and misfortune of the Misses H——attracted attention; and an English officer—perhaps moved by beauty in distress to love her for the dangers she had passed—wooed and won the fair and gentle Marian. after the peace of '83, the rest of the captives were delivered up, and returned to their own country

STANDING TREAT.

No American custom causes more general surprise and amusement among traveling foreigners than that which is known in our saloons as "treating"—consisting in the entertainment of two or more with refreshment for which one volunteers to pay. It is pure Americanism; all over the republic it is as common as in Europe it is unknown.—There is probably no minute of a day in the year when two or three hundred citizens of any large city are not guzzling something stronger than water at somebody else's expense.

The casual meeting of two men who have never exchanged a word together is a signal for both to instantly exclaim: "Come, let's have something!" and for both to dive down into the nearest subterranean cavity below the sidewalk. The one who spoke first usually insists upon "paying the shot"—the word "shot" being a metaphorical reference to the deadly character of the contents usually taken into the stomach. If two friends meet, the regular thing to say first is, "Let's drink to old times," and the resident must invariably treat the stranger.

If there is anything more absurd than the habit, we are unable to pnt our finger upon it. Men do not always treat each other to car tickets because they happen to meet on the same seat. We never saw a man take out his pocketbook on encountering a new acquaintance and say: "Ah, George, delighted to see you! Do take a few stamps! it's my treat!" Do men have a mania for paying each other's bills? And is drinking together more "social" than eating together, or sleeping together?

A traveler may go all over the continent of Europe, of Asia, and of Africa, without seeing any man except a Yankee offer to 'treat,' and the Frenchmen are quite social enough, but when they turn into a cafe to sip their wine or brandied coffee together, each man pays for his own. When two Germans long separated meet, they will be very likely to embrance and then turn into an adjacent beer cellar, sit down and drink and eat pretzels and chat, but when they part again each man settles his own score independently.—So in Italy. The Italians are probably merry and generous, but each man pays for his own wine, maccaroni and cigars. They would as soon think of transferring each other their washerwoman's bills.

The preposterous fashion of "treating" is responsible for the terrible drunkenness in America. There would be little need of temperance societies and little work for the Good Templars if this pernicious and insidious habit was abolished. It is, taken all in all, the most ridiculous, the most unreasonable and the most pestilent custom that ever laid its tyrannical hand on civilization.—*Pittsburgh (Pa.) Labor Tribune.*

SUDDEN WHITE HAIR.

With so many professors of the art of rejuvenation proclaiming their readiness to turn old faces into new ones, smooth out wrinkles, obliterate crow's-feet, and restore the hair to its original abundance and color, the putting of young heads on old shoulders should be easy enough; but the proverbial impossibility of putting old heads upon young shoulders still seems to hold, although the feat has sometimes been accomplished by Nature herself. Sorrow, not Time, frosted the bright tresses of Mary Stuart and Marie-Antoinette; and theirs were not the only queenly heads that have been prematurely whitened by care and anxiety. While Hanover was waging an unequal contest with Prussia, a lady in attendance upon the consort of the brave blind king, wrote thus of her royal mistress: "In the last two months her hair has grown quite gray, I may say white. Four months since one could scarcely discern a gray hair; now I can hardly see a dark one."

A similar change has often taken place in the course of a single night. One of the witnesses in the Tichborne case deposed that the night after hearing of his father's death, he dreamed he saw him killed before his eyes, and found on awaking that his hair had turned quite white. An old man with snow white hair said to Dr. Moreau: "My hair was as white as you see it now long before I had grown old. Grief and despair at the loss of a tenderly loved wife whitened my locks in a single night when I was not thirty years of age. Judge, then, of the force of my sufferings." His white hairs brought no such recompense with them, as happened in the instance of the gay gallant who had the hardihood to hold a love-tryst in the palace grounds of the king of Spain. Betrayed by the barking of an unsympathetic hound, the telling of the old, old story was interrupted by the mysterious appearance of the king's guard. The scared damsel was allowed to depart unchallenged; but her lover was held captive, to answer his offence. Love making under the shadow of the royal palace was a capital crime; and so overwhelmed with horror at the idea of losing his head for following the promptings of his heart, was the rash woer, that before the sun rose his hair had turned quite gray. This being told King Ferdinand, he pardoned the offender, thinking he was sufficiently punished.

When the Emperor Leopold was about to make his grand entry into Vienna, the old sexton of St. Joseph's Cathedral was much troubled in his mind. Upon such occasions it had been his custom to take his stand on the pinnacle of the tower and wave a flag as the imperial pageant passed by; but he felt that age had so weakened his nerve that he dared not again attempt the perilous performance. After thinking the matter over, he came to the conclusion that he must find a substitute; and knowing his pretty daughter had plenty of stalwart suitors, the old fellow publicly announced that the man who could take his place successfully should be his son-in-law. To his intense disgust, the offer was at once accepted by Gabriel Petersheim, his special aversion, and the special favorite of the girl, who saw not with her father's eyes. On the appointed day Vienna opened its gates to the new made Emperor; but it was evening, or near upon evening, when the young flag bearer welcomed the procession from St. Joseph's Tower. His task performed Gabriel would have descended from the airy height, but found his way barred. Two wretches had done the treacherous sexton's bidding, and closed the trap-door of the upper stairway, leaving the brave youth to choose between precipitating himself on the pavement below, or clinging the cold night through to the slender spire, with but ten inches of foothold. He chose possible life to certain death; but when rescue came with the morning his eyes were sunken and dim, his cheeks yellow and wrinkled, his curly locks as white as snow. Gabriel Petersheim had won his bride at a fearful cost.

Believing a fortune might be easily won in the oil country, a young Bostonian went there to enrich himself. One stormy night a glare in the sky told him that an oil-tank was on fire a few miles off; and knowing that after a time the oil would boil up and flow over the side of the tank, he made for a hill to witness the spectacle. "She's coming!" a man shouted. There was a rumbling sound, and then the burning oil shot up from the tank, boiled over its sides, and floated down the creek, destroying everything in its way, and setting fire to a second tank. Curiosity getting the better of discretion, he ran to the ground in the rear of the tanks to get a better view, and in trying to avoid a pool of burning oil, fell into a mudhole, and stuck fast therein. Struggling until he could struggle no longer, he lay back exhausted, watching the billows of smoke surging upwards and floating away into space. Suddenly his ears were startled by the sound of cannon-firing; a column of flame and smoke shot up from one of the tanks, and he was stricken almost senseless with the knowledge that the "pipe-line men" were cannonading the first tank to draw off the oil, and so prevent another overflow. He tried to shout but the words would not come. A little stream of burning oil ran slowly but surely towards him. He watched it creeping on until it was almost upon him; then in a moment all was dark. When he came back to consciousness he found himself in his own room, surrounded by "the boys," who had seen him just in time to save him. It was a weary while before he was himself again, and then he was inclined to doubt if he was himself, for his once dark hair was perfectly white.

Instances have not been wanting of the hair being deprived of its color in a few minutes. The home-coming of the king of Naples after the Congress of Laybach was celebrated with much public rejoicing. To do the occasion honor, the manager of the San Carlo Theatre produced a grand mythological pageant, in which an afterwards well-known opera singer made his debut in the character of Jupiter. The stage-thunder rolled, the stage-lightning flashed, as the Olympian monarch descended on his cloud-supported throne. Suddenly, screams of horror ran through the house; the queen fainted, and all was uproar and consternation, until the voice of the king was heard above the din, crying: "If any one shouts or screams again, I'll have that person shot!" Something had gone wrong with the machinery before the clouds had descended ten feet, and Jupiter had fallen through. Fortunately a strong iron wire or rope caught his cloak, and uncoiling with his weight, let him down by degrees. But a workman falling with him, was impaled upon a strong iron spike supporting the scenery. In ten minutes or so they reached the ground, the workman dead, the singer dazed, but able to thank heaven on his knees for his escape; and then the awe-stricken people saw that the black-haired deity had become transformed into a white haired mortal, whose youthful features formed a strange contrast to their venerable looking crown.

Staff surgeon Parry, while serving in India during the Mutiny, saw a strange sight. Among the prisoners taken in a skirmish at Chamda was a Sepoy of the Bengal army. He was brought before the authoritias, and put to the question. Fully alive to his position, the Bengalee stood almost stupefied with fear, trembling greatly, with horror and despair plainly depicted on his countenance. While the examination was proceeding, the bystanders were startled by the sergeant in charge of the prisoner exclaiming: "He is turning gray!" All eyes were turned on the unfortunate man, watching with wondering interest the change coming upon his splendid glossy jet-black locks. In half an hour they were of uniform grayish hue.

Some years ago, a young lady who was anxiously awaiting the coming of her husband-elect received a letter conveying the sad tidings of his shipwreck and death. She instantly fell to the ground insensible, and so remained for five hours. On the following morning her sister saw that her hair, which had previously been of a rich brown color, had become as white as a cambric handkerchief, her eyebrows and eyelashes retaining their natural color. After a while the whitened hair fell off, and was succeeded by a new growth of gray. This case coming under the observation of Dr. Erasmus Wilson, shattered his unbelief in the possibility of the sudden conversion of the hair from a dark color to snow-white. No man knows more about the hair than Dr. Wilson; but he is at a loss to explain the phenomenon quite to his own satisfaction. "If," says he, "it be established that the hair is susceptible of permeation by fluids derived from the blood—a transmission of fluids from the blood-vessels of the skin into the substance of the hair really occurs, the quantity and nature being modified by the peculiarity of constitution or state of health of the individual—it follows that such fluids, being altered in their chemical qualities, may possess the power of impressing new conditions on the structure into which they enter. Thus, if they contain an excess of salts of lime, they may deposit salts of lime in the tissue of the hair, and so produce a change in its appearance from dark to gray." Then he tells us: The phenomena may be the result of electrical action; it may be the result of a chemical alteration wrought in the very blood itself, or it may be a conversion for which the tissue of the hair is chiefly responsible." So many "may-bes" from such an authority prove that the mystery of the sudden whitening of the hair is yet unsolved. It is likely to remain unsolved, since the doctor—more modest than some of his brethren—owns that "the mysteries of vital chemistry are unknown to man."

The whitening of the hair wrought by mental disturbance is sometimes only of a partial nature. Vexation of spirit gave Henry of Navarre a parti-colored moustache. An old writer tells of an Irish captain going to deliver himself up to Lord Broghill, the then commander of the English forces, who, being met on his way by a party of English soldiers, was made prisoner, and was so apprehensive of being put to death before Lord Broghill could interfere in his behalf, that the anxiety of his mind turned some of his locks quite white, while the others remained of their original reddish hue. Perhaps the curious change was less annoying to its victim than that which befell an American girl, whose first intimation of her lover's falsity was the reading an account of his marriage in a newspaper. After a night's brooding over the traitor's perfidy, her looking glass showed her that one side of her head was still adorned with tresses of golden brown; but the other, alas! was decked with locks more befitting a grandma than a maiden still in her teens; though even this was not so bad as was the case of a French girl, who, frightened by the floor of her room giving way beneath her, shed her hair so quickly that in three days' time she was—to use the expressive comparison of a chronicler of the event—"as bald as a bell-handle."—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE PRETZEL.—This delicious fruit grows best in the shade, the shade of a beer garden being preferred. It is ripe at birth, and is ready to eat as soon as picked. In north Germany, where the benighted people do not know any better, the pretzel is called a "kringle." This is enough to spoil the pretzel, only that is impossible.

The pretzel is always planted on tree lunch counters. There is more nutrition in a barrel of sawdust than there is in a clothes-basketful of pretzels. But then the pretzel is much the dryer of the two. The genuine pretzel has a heart like a marble yard, and the hide is varnished to keep it dry. It is varnished with hot lye, and sprinkled with aniseed to give it tone.

Before it assumes the expression so familiar to the lovers of this perennial fruit, the pretzel is about the size of a garter snake. After it is tied up in that intricate knot which makes the eater wonder where to take the first bite no man can guess at its length. Enough is known, however, to warrant scientific authorities in saying that if a man should swallow a pretzel whole, and it should suddenly straighten out in him, it would kill him in

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 21, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

MRS. HAYES, wife of the man who filled but never was elected to the Presidency of the United States, is to preside at the Chautauqua meetings of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, a position assigned her without the aid of fraudulent returning boards.

THE Altoona *Tribune* draws consolation from the prediction that "it becomes more and more evident that there will be substantial unity in the Republican party of Pennsylvania when the November breezes begins to blow." Faith like this is not only rich and rare, but capable of moving mountains. Garfield, as the *Tribune* will recollect, spoke about the "melancholy days of November."

W. U. HENSEL, Esq., chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has called a meeting of that body at Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburg, on Wednesday next, the 25th. He does not intend to wait and see whether the Cameron and anti-Cameron factions can compose their quarrels before he commences the important work set before him, but proposes to begin it at once and carry it to a successful conclusion.

A REPUBLICAN paper of the Cameron stripes says that Pattison "has not a single qualification for the position of Governor except that he is intelligent, has a high school education and is honest." That a man who possesses intelligence, is well educated and honest is not precisely the kind of a man best qualified to fill an office to the satisfaction of the people, is certainly an alarming proposition. It is because more men possessing these qualifications have not been elected to office that bad government in the nation, State and county has been the rule and good government the exception.

A MEETING of the Democratic Committee of Allegheny county was held on Saturday last to fix the time for holding the primary elections and the county nominating conventions. Hon. James H. Hopkins is chairman of the Committee, and on calling the meeting to order he said: "Though Allegheny county failed to get any recognition on the ticket, there is no doubt that it is the best that could be selected. There is no man on it who needs a defense, and none whose record we need feel ashamed of. Those of us who feel some disappointment that other names are not on it will put aside our personal regrets, and help in its triumphant election as earnestly as if those of our first choice had been put upon it." The original friends of Mr. Hopkins never doubted where he would be found in the event of his failure to secure the nomination for Governor, and his remarks to the Democratic committee of his own county, as given above, show that they were not mistaken. He is as true to his party and its organization as the needle to the pole.

THE bombardment of the city of Alexandria, Egypt, was begun by the British fleet under Admiral Seymour, on Tuesday morning of last week, and continued throughout that and the following day, when Arabi Bey, the Egyptian commander, conceding his real purpose under a flag of truce, withdrew his forces from the city in the direction of Cairo. Many of the best built portions of the city were destroyed by the continuous rain upon it of shot and shell, and in addition to this it was set on fire in many places by the rabble, who indulged in wholesale and indiscriminate plunder, rapine and murder. The loss of life on the Egyptian side was large, while that of the English was inconsiderable. The city is now in possession of the British Admiral and order is being preserved by the sailors of the fleet. It is idle now to speculate upon what will be the end of this the first act in the drama of blood. What scene the curtain may next rise upon is very doubtful. In the meantime England is sending all her available troops to Egypt.

JOHN C. DELANEY, formerly of Luzerne, now Lackawanna county, is and has been for many years Librarian df the State Senate. As his name indicates, he is an Irishman, and a brawling Republican at that. It has been his regular custom in recent political campaigns, to visit his old stamping-ground, the anthracite coal regions, and with a varied assortment of affidavits, attempt to control the Irish vote against the Democratic candidate for Governor, or some other State office on the alleged ground that he had been connected with the Know-Nothing order. When Mr. Dill ran for Governor four years ago Delaney went into the business of defaming him in Luzerne county on a trumped-up charge of Know-Nothinism in the most lively manner, although at the time Delaney charged him with having been a member of the order, Mr. Dill was a young student in a college in Maryland. So far, however, as Robert E. Pattison is concerned, Delaney's occupation, like Othello's, is gone, because when the Know-Nothing party in this State was buried out of sight, at the October election of 1855, Pattison was only *five* years old, and hadn't commenced wearing pants. His want of age is all that will save him from Delaney's crusade against his alleged Know-Nothingism. Were it otherwise Luzerne and Lackawanna would be alive with affidavits, furnished by this demagogue Delaney, for the purpose of arousing the foreign vote against him.

THE Cameron State Committee, which met at Philadelphia on Wednesday of last week for the purpose of uniting the two factions of the Republican party, submitted *four* propositions to the Independents for their consideration. Without publishing them in detail it is sufficient to say that each one of them contemplated the renomination of Beaver for Governor, whatever might become of the other candidates on the ticket. On the following day, Thursday, the Independent Republican leaders, including all the candidates on their ticket, held a conference in the same city to consider the proposition of the Cameron clan. This resulted in a letter addressed to the five candidates on the Cameron State ticket, which was signed by Stewart, Duff, Merrick and Junkin, four of the five candidates on the Independent State ticket, in which they submit to the bosses' candidates two counter propositions, as follows: 1st. The withdrawal of both tickets. 2d. The several candidates of both tickets to pledge themselves not to accept any subsequent nomination by the proposed convention. Mr. Stewart and the other three candidates named state in their letter that if Beaver & Co. will agree to the above two propositions they will then consent to a new convention, to be constituted in pursuance of the third proposition of the Cameron men, Col. McMichael, of Philadelphia, the Independent candidate for Congressman-at-large, refused to unite with his colleagues in signing the letter. The Cameron Executive Committee met at Philadelphia on Tuesday to consider the two propositions of the Independent candidates, and make a reply to them, and we will know what was done before going to press. The Independent State committee has been called by McKee, its chairman, to meet in Philadelphia, on Thursday next, the 27th, to formally consider the four propositions of the Cameron State Committee to which we have referred. There is a vast deal of "now you see it!" and "now you dont," in all this business, and we must patiently wait and see what the result will be.

P. S.—The Cameron Executive Committee, at its meeting on Tuesday, rejected the two propositions of the Independents noted above. It is thought that this is the last attempt at compromise

THE prospects of convicting Dorsey, Brady, and the other Star Route thieves, are "growing smaller by degrees and beautifully less." During the progress of the trials Judge Wylie on two or three occasions has plainly intimated, that while the evidence shows that the treasury has been swindled out of an enormous sum of money, it fails to make out the offence of *conspiracy* to defraud the government—the crime with which the defendants are charged. It may be, as the counsel for the government insist that they will yet be able to establish a corrupt combination or conspiracy to defraud, but such does not seem to be the impression at Washington of those who have watched the testimony that has thus far been developed. There has never been a high and important criminal trial in any Court in the country, in which there has been so large an amount of confident boasting by the counsel for the prosecution of their undoubted ability to convict as there has been in these much talked of and celebrated Star route cases. Their investigation preparatory to indicting the defendants was commenced immediately after the inauguration of President Garfield, by his Attorney General. Mr. MacVeagh, and Postmaster General James; and now, at the end of a year, and after the government has consumed week after week in spreading before a jury evidence on which it relies for a conviction, the chances are ten to one that Dorsey and his confederates will escape the penalty of the law. If this should happen to be the result it will furnish a most notable and instructive example of the difference between high-sounding promises and a conspicuous absence of anything like vigorous performances.

OLD SIMON CAMERON was in Reading, the capital of "Old Berks," a couple weeks ago, and prophesied several things regarding the present campaign in this State. One of them was that the Democrats who fought so zealously for Mr. Hopkins' nomination would not permit so young a man as Mr. Pattison is to be elected Governor, and thus become the central figure in Pennsylvania politics. There never was a time in the political affairs of this State in which the Democracy were so completely and thoroughly united in support of their State ticket, as they now are in support of the ticket with Robert E. Pattison at its head. In its favor they are all of one mind and one heart, and Simon knows it as well as he knows that the present campaign will be the political grave of his son Don. He was also convinced that if Pattison should be elected his friends intend to make him the Democratic candidate for President in 1884, and on that account the old Democratic leaders in the State would yield him only a lukewarm support for Governor. A man can't be elected President until he is 35 years of age, and Pattison won't be that old until December 1885—more than a year after the next Presidential election. It is not pleasant for a man of Simon Cameron's age to contemplate the destruction of the political machine in this State of which he himself was the original inventor, but it is as true now as it ever was that he who sows the whirlwind must expect to reap the storm.

MRS. MARY LINCOLN, widow of the late President Lincoln, died at Springfield, Illinois, aged about sixty-one years. She was a daughter of Hon. Robt. S. Todd, of Lexington, Ky., and was married to Mr. Lincoln in 1842. She was sitting by her husband's side in Ford's theatre on the night of the 14th of April, 1865, when he was assassinated by John Wilkes Booth, and since then she has never enjoyed anything approaching good health. She was the mother of two children, both sons, one of whom, Hon. Rob't T. Lincoln, is the present Secretary of War, the other, and youngger son, Thaddeus, having died at Washington during the first term of his father's administration.

CONCERNING "ALIENS."

Chairman Cooper is determined to let his party know that he is doing something. He has been engaged in distributing what he calls an 'argument showing that the contest for for Governor is really between General Beaver and Controller Pattison." Without waiting for his executive committee to meet and make answer to the proposals of the Independents, Cooper assumes that they are rejected: and as he appointed that committee and knows his men he can safely assume this. He berates the Independents very soundly for their failure to nibble at the cheese in his trap, and scornfully refers to four of the candidates posing "in the self-sacrificing attitude of martyrdom" while McMichael "through a stimulated or real difference of opinion, proclaims in an incoherent and inconsistent way that he remains a candidate, and shall himself be the judge whether he shall support any nomination made even under harmonious conditions. Exit McMichael." Whereupon Cooper consigns them all to the demnition bowwows as "factious, insincere, trifling and dishonorable men," with whom he and his can have no affiliation nor further negotiations.

Having thus taken the responsibility of declaring the issue to be simply whether Pattison or Beaver is to be Governor, the Republican chairman abandons the tariff question, which was the leading question last week, and boldly arraigns Mr. Pattison for having been born on the South side of the Maryland line, the son of a Methodist itinerant preacher. Besides this unpardonable offense, Pattison committed the heinous crime of coming into Pennsylvania at the mature age of six years, with the deliberate purposes of a "mere adventurer." That nativity elsewhere entirely disqualifies one from serving the people of Pennsylvania in a public capacity, Cooper amply proves in this able paragraph:

The office of Governor is one that specially calls for an intimate knowledge on the part of its occupant of the people of the State their peculiarities and local idiosyncrasies, their special wants and desires, and of the measures necessary to promote their varied interests. This is a knowledge which none but a native can fully attain. A man must grow up among the people to understand them fully; and it is the unwritten knowledge and experience thus acquired, and which only a native Pennsylvanian can acquire, that is essential to any one in the gubernatorial chair.

Seeing that Thaddeus Stevens came into Pennsylvania when he was twenty-three, Benjamin Franklin 19, and Robert Morris 13; that Blaine left this State after he had grown to manhood; that Daniel Webster was 22 when he entered Massachusetts, that Henry Clay was 21 before he ever set foot on Kentucky soil, and Andrew Jackson of full age before he entered Tennessee; that Abraham Lincoln was unknown to Illinois before he had grown to the full stature of manhood, and Sergeant S. Prentiss had attained his majority before he landed in Mississippi—it is a little remarkable how the men whom their adopted States learned to cherish, and whose memories they adore, became acquainted with the 'special wants and desires' of their people and the "measures necessary to promote their material interests," although there were aliens to the soil of these States at an age when Pattison was growing up with Pennsylvania and fitting himself for that brilliant career in which he has already done the State such signal service. As Controller of Philadelphia he has already done more than any other official whom that city ever had to accomplish municipal reform and open the way for the wider field of state reform. It must be borne in mind that Mr. Pattison was elected times without the intervention of assistance of the Committee of One Hundred No such organization then existed, and many of its members, as individuals, did not support Mr. Pattison. It grew out of his labors; it was organized to support the work which he had almost single-handed begun. It is no wonder that this work does not suit Cooper and his party. It has dislodged the corrupt Philadephia ring from power and driven the thieves from their stronghold. Pennsylvania feels far more pride in him than in degenerate native born sons who have sold their birthright and shamed their commonwealth by betrayal of trust and abuse of power.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

DOING THE SOUTH JUSTICE.—In Charleston I met a Michigander who has served two terms in the Michigan Legislature, held a Federal office of some prominence in the State, and been famous as a politician in the Republican party. After we had walked around for an hour, I asked:

"Now, then, what do you think of these people? You have seen them with their coats off, and can judge them as they are."

"I tell you, I'm ashamed of myself," was his reply. "When I think of how we have lied about them and their institutions I am ashamed to look them in the face."

"Have they treated you well?"

"Splendidly."

"And they knew you were from the North?"

"Yes."

"And you were a strong Republican?"

"Yes."

"And what do you think of the darkey?"

"D—n him, sir, d—n him!" he exclaimed heartily. "We wouldn't stand the half from him that the South does. He is lazy, shriftless, thievish, and a general nuisance. I've talked with a score of them and they are as ignorant as our horses. They vote my ticket, but they can't tell me why. They have no reason, no arguments, no principle, and so little sense that I wonder how they get through the week."

"When you return home you'll do the South justice?"

"How?"

"Why, you'll talk to your party members just as you have talked to me."

"N-o, I can't do that," he answered, "If I should go back and tell them exactly how things are I'd—I'd——"

"You'd lose your grip?"

"Exactly."

"And to keep your grip you must continue to lie about, abuse and malign the people who have taken you to their dinner tables and shown you every possible kindness and courtesy! You must continue to claim that they do not give the black man a fair show when you know better! You must continue to call 'em rebels, when you see every Federal law obeyed, and everybody contented and happy! Colonel, politics is a nasty business."

"Cuss politics," he growled, as he left me at the corner.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A RETORT COURTEOUS.—"How I enjoy the return of Saturday night," said Senator Vance in the horse-car riding up from the Senate.

"Yes," rejoined Senator Hoar, "if you were a Republican you might join with Dr. Watts in saying:

"How pleasant is Saturday night
When I've tried all the week to be good."

"Not being a Republican," returned the North Carolinian, "I can't tell a lie like that."

Senator Hoar offered Senator Vance his hat, which was declined quietly but firmly.—*Washington special to N. Y. Tribune.*

—A horrible catastrophe occurred in Buenos Ayres during the celebration of the funeral services in honor of General Garibaldi. A curtain in one of the lodges caught fire. The edifice was crowded at the time, and the wall fell burying many of them. Twenty bodies were subsequently dug out of the ruins, and ten seriously wounded were recovered. All were well known people.

PATTISON AND BEAVER.

There is no need of indulging in any gush over the nomination of Robert E. Pattison for Governor; that may be left to the zeal and enthusiam of the party journals. But there are some essential points involved in this contest upon which the supporters of Pattison can boldly challenge comparison with his republican and Independent opponents. Without seeking to defend all the acts of his administration, it must be conceded that in the office of Controller of Philadelphia he has given proofs of firmness, integrity, and executive ability of a high order—qualities that are eminently requisite for the proper discharge of the duties of the Chief Magistracy of Pennsylvania. In the management of the financial affairs of the City he has brought order and simplicity out of chaos, and has introduced an accountability in municipal trusts, which have saved large sums of money to the taxpayer. He has permitted neither party nor personal consideration to swerve him from the courageous discharge of his official duties. There are many abuses in the state-government, many and deep-seated, which await a strong hand of this kind for their eradication. Partly by design and partly by neglect, important provisions of the constitution have failed of enforcement; and the election of Pattison would afford a guarantee that the constitution had at last been brought under the guardianship of its friends.

In his limited public and official experience Gen. Beaver has betrayed a want of executive capacity which is in striking contrast with the high administrative abilities of his Democratic opponent. Without seeking for one moment to cast the faintest shadow upon the personal integrity and pure character of General Beaver, we are compelled to say that in his only opportunity to give proof of his executive capacity—in the management of the affairs of the Agricultural College—he has been a dismal failure. There is no doubt of his zealous and unselfish devotion to the interests of the college, and yet under his fatal control this liberally-endowed institution has in a brief space of time fallen into almost complete ruin and decay. Looking at the matter purely from a business point of view, it would be somewhat strange if the people of Pennsylvania, in choosing their chief executive, should prefer the candidate who could not manage the affairs of an agricultural school to the successful administrator who has reduced to order the confused and tangled affairs of a great city. With the best intentions in the world General Beaver would be subjected to the same trammels which restrained Governor Hartranft and Hoyt. He is the candidate of the men who for ten years have obstructed the operations of the new constitution, and if he were elected the constitution would remain under the guardianship of its enemies.—*Philadelphia Record.* (*Ind.*)

Evictions and Arrests in Ireland.

The sweeping evictions that are now going on in Ireland are inflicting great misery on the people. Their hardships are intensified by the refusal of the magistrates in some districts to allow huts to be erected for their shelter. At Carraroe there was no refuge for about 1,000 people save the workhouses. Near Ballentuber recently a man named Dyer and his family lived alongside a ditch without shelter of any kind until admitted to the workhouse. In King's county J. F. O'Brien and A. O'Shaughnessy were sent to jail by Capt. L'Estrange, a notorious magistrate, for having taken part in the erection of huts for some evicted tenants. Patrick Kavanaugh, one of those evicted, took refuge with his wife and nine children in an old barn, which had neither window or door. The children were suffering from measles, and two of them soon died from exposure. Kavanaugh applied to the police to have an inquest held, but they refused. He walked eight miles to a magistrate, who directed the Coroner of the district to hold the inquest. The Coroner issued his precept to the constabulary for the summoning of jurors and witnesses, but the precept was ignored. The Coroner then gave it up, remarking that such a croaking over the case was sufficient to cause discontent in the county, and that he regretted to say that some supposed peace makers were peace disturbers. It was stated at the time that the erection of a hut sent up from Dublin had been forbidden, and that more of the children were likely to die. It was with reference to such occurrences as these that Chief Secretary Trevelyn was moved to declare that there were landlords "who asserted their rights in a cruel and unpatriotic manner," The Dublin organs of the landlords are denouncing this remark as "cowardly and crime-inciting."

The total number of arrests under the Coercion act up to June 15 was 917. Most of these prisoners have been released, and the number in custody is diminishing so rapidly that the Prisoners' Sustentation Society finds itself with more money than it needs. Miss Parnell, in a letter of June 16, says that £16,553 have been expended by the society, and it has over £8,000 remaining, and that no further collection for this fund need be made.

WHAT OUR REPUBLICAN CONGRESS LAUGHS AT.—It is very amusing—very. It makes the politicians laugh, even if the judicious grieve. When Butterworth made some remark on the floor of Congress so indecent that they would not be permitted to appear in the *Congressional Record*, and ladies were warned from the galleries, his colleagues laughed heartily. Mr. Butterworth was so pert and pleasing and blackguardish that they were compelled to hold their sides, they laughed so much. When the Vice President elect of the United States, now its President, described at a Delmonico dinner, in honor of Star Route Dorsey, by what persuasive arts of corruption that sweet gentlemen had saved Indiana, the tables were set in a roar, it was so highly diverting. And when Senator Ingalls described the River and Harbor bill, by which it is proposed to take twenty millions of dollars from the Treasury to aid in the re-election of Congressman, as the "annual shame, scandal and disgrace of American legislation," the Senate burst into a loud guffaw. Their part in the perpetration of the annual shame, scandal, and disgrace as this year, moved their risibles. It is possible that the sober sense of the country may be shocked at this laughter. It is something too long and too loud. It comes in at the wrong time. There really isn't anything funny in obscene jesting, in election fraud, or in legislative stealing. The electors' turn may come one of these days.—*Chicago Times.*

GUITEAU HEARD FROM.—A Philadelphia spiritualist claims to have heard from Guiteau since his death, through the late President Garfield. A number of friends were recently gathered in the office of Jonathan M Roberts, the publisher of *Mind and Matter* when one of them, Mrs. Lawrence, went into a trance. She announced that Garfield was present, and stated that Guiteau's spirit was present with him, but was as yet too weak to control anybody. He had found out that his theory of inspiration was all wrong, and that he had been the victim of evil influences. He had been thus enlightened by a group of friends, among whom was his victim, the president. Mr. Roberts thoroughly believes in the revelation, and only smiles when asked to account for the discrepancies of the two spiritualistic accounts from Guiteau—the one from New York representing him happy, and the other as being consumed by the eternal fires

A bystander observed, however, that the differences in statement might be reasonably accounted for upon the hypothesis that Guiteau was up to his old tricks of lying.

PERSHING AND THE PEDAGOGUES.

Following is the address of welcome delivered by Hon. C. L. Pershing, of Pottsville, Pa., on the occasion of the recent annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association at that place. It is a production well worthy of its gifted author:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

This has been a year of conventions. Republicans, Prohibitionists, Greenbackers and Democrats have in turn met together and deliberated, as they each proclaim, for the welfare of the people of the State. The assemblage before me to-day has a better title than either to the name of State convention. You have not come from the four quarters of this good old commonwealth to debate questions of tariff or free trade, hard money or soft, or any other of the issues which divide the people into political parties or factions. You represent a cause which forms a bond of union between all good citizens of whatever party name—the great educational interests of Pennsylvania. The constitution of the State declares that "the General Assembly shall provide for the maintenance and support of a thorough and efficient system of public schools, wherein all the children of this commonwealth above the age of six years may be educated and shall appropriate at least one million dollars each year for that purpose." You are therefore a constitutional body. You represent not only the hills and the valleys, the towns and the cities, the farms and the mines, which make up the 46,000 square miles of territory of our home State, but with these, and more directly, you represent the 20,000 schools, the 21,000 teachers and 1,000,000 scholars in schools of the commonwealth, all maintained at a cost which last year aggregated $8,000,000.—These are grand statistics. They speak loudly of the advance that has been made in common school education within the limit of the last few years. I realize this the more as I look back to a period in my own history when I had the honor of presiding over a common school, in a very common school house, with 75 restless and hard-to-be-controlled boys for my flock. The wages were "$20 per month and board myself." The office of Superintendent of Public Instruction had no existence, while an annual State convention to consider the subject of education was unheard of. With the advance made in the standard of qualifications for teachers, I doubt whether I could now sustain myself in the same position.

The time of your meeting is well chosen. The nation yesterday celebrated the 106th anniversary of its independence. The intelligence of the people is the safeguard of our institutions. "Knowledge is power," is an aphorism which since the days of Lord Bacon has been repeated times without number the world over. But we must not forget that ignorance, too, is power, and nowhere in a free government can it make its power more dangerously felt than through the ballot-box. I fear that as a nation we do not yet understand the debt we owe to our schools, nor properly value the labors of those who have devoted their lives to the business of teaching. Not that I believe that mere intellectual culture will preserve the purity of elections. Ignorance of the masses may be destruction, but intelligence of itself is not safety. Our free institutions must have intelligence and morality—some of us would advance a step higher and say religion and intelligence—for their foundation if they are to be perpetuated. In this work the church and the schools must co-operate.

It is gratifying to believe that we have advanced to a period when mental and moral forces assert their equity with political power in the government of the world. Hence it is that the name of Florence Nightingale is everywhere remembered and honored for her work of mercy among the wounded and dying soldiers in the hospitals of the Crimea, whilst the names of many of the generals who led the contending hosts in that terrible conflict are forgotten. And hence it is that the whole nation thrills with educated mechanic, in whose brain the plan of the Monitor was conceived just in time to be constructed to meet perhaps the most dangerous emergency in our great civil war.

Ladies and Gentlemen of the convention! It is time that I proceed to the discharge of the duty assigned me on this occasion. On behalf of the citizens of Ebensburg, I welcome to this mountain-girt city. It is the capital of a county celebrated for its mineral wealth. Thousands of the people of this county daily toil in the mines beneath the surface of the earth, facing death in many forms in their perilous explorations. The product of their labor adds immensely to the wealth of the State. It is a county abounding in natural scenery which elicits the admiration of all who behold it—scenery furnishing subjects worthy of the song of the poet and the highest skill of the painter. And to crown all, it is a county which contributes over 600 intelligent men and women to the Grand Army of Teachers of the State. You meet in a town famed for the excellence of its public schools, the result of the unrequitted labors of those who as directors or teachers have manifested a devotion to the cause which amounts to enthusiasm—a town whose patriotic citizens are always first to hurry to the front in the hour of danger; the tread of whose citizen soldiery was heard marching up the avenue of the National Capital almost as soon as the sound of the guns which battered down the walls of Sumpter had ceased to reverberate—a town whose hospitality, as you will find from your own experience, goes hand in hand with its patriotism.

On behalf, then, of the citizens I bid you welcome to our county; welcome to our town; welcome to our homes; and, in honor of the cause you represent, welcome to our hearts!

A COAL HEAVER'S GOOD FORTUNE.—Connellsville, in the coke regions, has a genuine nobleman, consists in the discovery that among the laborers in the railroad shops is numbered a genuine nobleman. His name is Edgerton Davis. Two years ago he came to Connelsville ragged and weary and applied for and at the hands of Rev. W. F. Stoner, rector of the Episcopal church. Representing himself as a devotee of that faith and in want, the rector freely aided him, not only in supplying his needs, but in procuring employment. As the result of the clergyman's influence the tramp was given work as a coal heaver in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Subsequently he was promoted to grease-wiper in the round house and then to work in the carpenter shop. In every place he worked assiduously and faithfully By good behavior he won the esteem of the community. He kept up a correspondence with his wife in England, who has just informed him by letter that by the death of an uncle he succeeds to the title of Earl of Elsemere, with an income of £50,000 a year.

His history is an interesting one. Born at Liverpool in 1837, he was educated at Eaton. Then reverses came and he learned the trade of a cabinet maker; and subsequently engaged in business with an extensive coal and iron firm. Then health failed him and he came to America, landing in New York. After repeated misfortunes there he went to Philadelphia, where he was robbed of what remained of his effects. After an unsuccessful effort to recover his stolen property, in which all his resources were dissipated, he then became a tramp and visited all the cities in the United States, terminating his nomadic life with his appearance at Connellsville two years ago. He is a man of good address and prepossessing appearance, and though his accession to wealth and station is sudden it causes less surprise than might be expected. He left on Thursday for his home in England.

A SHOCKING TALE OF CRUELTY.—James Orr was arrested in Philadelphia on Wednesday of last week charged with cruelty to his children, a boy of eleven years and a girl of nine. When the children were brought before the Magistrate, they both were begrimed with dirt and almost naked. They stated that his father was a miner and spent his earnings for liquor. He was seldom home, and when there he made his presence known by brutally whipping the children with a heavy strap or beating them with a club. On leaving the house in the morning he would lock the children in the cellar with two dogs, and on his return give them a crust of bread, sometimes nothing. Recently the children burrowed their way out of the damp dungeon, and the neighbors were horrified to see them eating from a garbage barrel in the alley. Orr was held in $500 bail for court and the children were placed in charge of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

THE WILL of the late Mary B. Kelly, formerly of Pittsburgh, was admitted to probate last Saturday in Philadelphia, where she died. She made charitable bequests amounting to $13,500. She gave in memorial of her father and mother, John and Elizabeth Kelly, $5,000 to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Pittsburgh, Pa., to be invested for the education of students to serve as priests in that diocese, and $5,000 to the same Bishop for the benefit of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum. The Bishop is directed, in consideration of these two bequests, to have 200 masses sung within the year after her death for the repose of the souls of decedent and her parents. The sum of $2,500 is also bequeathed to the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Philadelphia for the benefit of St. John's Roman Catholic Male Orphan Asylum, and the sum of $1,000 to the same prelate for the Home for Destitute Catholic Girls at No. 1720 Race street.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

—A bar of iron has been rolled at the works of the Catasauqua Manufacturing Company that is 225 feet in length.

—Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. At James' drug store.

—St. Patrick's Catholic church, at Danville, Ill., was burned on Thursday night. The loss is $30,000; fully insured.

—Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At James' drug store.

—Rose and Lillie Dunnegan, two little girls aged nine and eleven years, were drowned in a pond near Sedalia, Mo., Sunday.

—Two brothers, Peter and James Tarris, while fishing in the Bay of Funday on last Monday, were drowned by the swamping of their boat.

—A negro in Brockingham, N. C., told a crowd that he would die very soon. He fell dead from apparently natural causes in a very few minutes.

—Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. At James' drug store, Ebensburg.

—Michael Davitt sailed from New York Saturday evening for Antwerp by the steamer Pennland. He will go from Antwerp to Paris, thence to London.

—Care-worn persons, students, weak and overworked mothers will find in Brown's Iron Bitters a complete tonic, which gives strength and tone to the whole system.

—A. P. King and wife, of London, Ohio, while boating on Chautauqua Lake on Monday last, were caught in a squall which capsized the boat and they were drowned.

—During the twenty-four hours ending Sunday evening one hundred and fifty-nine deaths were reported in New York, eighty-six being children from cholera infantum.

—Mrs. Henry Hoffman and her little girl were drowned in a cistern near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, on Monday. The mother attempted to save her child, who had fallen in.

—William Watson and Peter Stewart quarreled on a high trestle at Mandon, D. T., on Saturday. They clinched and both fell to the ground, a distance of 65 feet, both being killed.

—William Hart, aged 35 years, of Upper Pittston, Pa., fell into a well on Friday and was drowned. He had been drinking, and attempted to stab his wife a short time previously.

—An old man in Hampden, Me., is said to have a trunk (size of trunk not stated) filled with silver dollars, which he saved up years ago, most of them being dated between 1803 and 1831.

—A youth of Grand Rapids married the girl who was betrothed to his father. The pair returned to the bridegroom's parent for forgiveness, and got it, but it was not particularly hearty.

—At Augusta, Ga., a colored woman, Phyllis Wright, who died on Monday night, confessed before her death that she had poisoned three men, one a preacher of the colored church.

—A little girl at Galena fell into a mine shaft 65 feet deep, and though unconscious when taken out, was found to have sustained no injuries save a few scalp wounds. A miraculous escape.

—At South Haven, Mich., on Thursday night, Mr. O. R. Foote, of the First National Bank of that place, and Miss Kittie Underwood, of Aurora, Ill., were drowned by the upsetting of a sailboat.

—A negro named David Cook, who had attempted a rape in the northern part of Kershaw county, N. C., on Wednesday, was forcibly taken from the custody of the Sheriff on Saturday by masked men and lynched. He confessed his guilt.

—At a swell wedding in Cincinnati the other day the bridesmaids was aged 7, and wore crème silk and crème satin. Her attendant was aged 10 and appeared in an Oscar Wilde æsthetic costume.

—Miss Nash eloped at Monroe City, Mo., and was detected at the outset by her mother, who pursued her along a railroad track. Mrs. Nash, in her blind excitement, did not see a locomotive and was killed by it.

—Wm. Wilson, aged about 45 years, of Milton, this State, committed suicide by drowning himself in a rain barrel, head downward. Cause, partial insanity. He leaves a wife and seven children.

—Two gentlemen of Macon, Ga., caught some curious fish in the streams near that city. They varied in size, the largest being three feet in length, but were all shaped like a watermelon, translucent, bloodless, and cold.

—A Syracuse woman who possessed some money and a morbid fear that she would be murdered for it crawled under her own house June 30, and died there. Her body, badly decomposed, and disfigured by rodents, has but lately been found.

—Henry Clark, of Camden, N. J., became convinced that water was good food, and during 41 days is believed to have swallowed nothing else. He seems to have suffered no physical injury, though emaciated, but was made incurably insane.

—Mrs. Abraham Lincoln died at Springfield, Ill., on Sunday. She had been in poor health, mentally and physically, ever since the murder of her husband in April, 1865. She came of a prominent Kentucky family. Her maiden name was Tod.

—Edward Hall, about 28, son of the late Mayor, Theron E. Hall, and the wife of his cousin, Henry S. Hall, were drowned at Worcester, Mass., on Friday morning. While going over the bridge their horse became frightened, carrying both into the pond with the vehicle.

—There died recently a printer—Lewis H. Redfield—who was born during President Washington's first term, who was a type-setter seventy-five years ago, and who gave employment to Thurlow Weed and refused it to Horace Greeley because he doubted Greeley's industry.

—Nearly three weeks ago a deaf and dumb 10-year-old son of George Wolfe, residing near Ringtown, Schuylkill county, wandered from home and lost himself in the woods. The child lived on tree bark for five days, when he was found in an exhausted condition. He cannot recover.

—Hon. Lyman Barnes, a prominent lawyer of Wisconsin, is believed to have been killed by alligators in Florida, where he was staying for his health. He left his hotel a few weeks ago to cross a swampy piece of land infested with alligators and wild animals, and has not been seen since.

—The mortality among the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been great during the last few years. Kingsley, Thompson, Baker, Ames, Janes, Gilbert Haven, E. O. Haven, and Scott have all died within a very short time. Of the survivors, Foss and Foster and Bowman have recently been near death.

—A German giantess called Marian has been engaged to take the part of the Amazonian queen in "Babel and Bijou" at a London theatre. She is 15 years old, eight feet and two inches in height, and is still growing. It is to be presumed that she will represent Babel, and that she is capable of making a great hit.

—On Thursday night an insane man named Closs was discovered attempting to set fire to a house in Tobyne township, Perry county, but was driven from the premises. Later on Hollenbaugh's barn, in the same neighborhood, was destroyed by fire, and the charred remains of the lunatic, Closs, were found in the ruins.

—A violent storm of wind and rain struck Pittsburgh on Monday. Its centre seemed to be along the Ohio river. The tow-boat Alex. Foster was capsized near the north shore, but no one was drowned. The boat is almost a total wreck. A number of other accidents were reported, but no one had been killed or injured so far as heard from.

—As a train from Boston was nearing Ridge Hill crossing on Thursday evening, half a mile north of Marshfield Station, Mass., it struck a wagon containing William Weston, aged 50, and his son Frank, aged 14, throwing both in front of the train, killing them instantly. The horses escaped without injury, but the wagon was demolished.

—Two sons of William Jones, one aged thirteen years and the other aged fifteen years, of Wilton Springs, Texas, quarreled on Monday morning while getting a jug of water at a spring near their father's house as to who was the owner of the jug. The youngest boy disembowled his brother with a pocket knife. The victim died instantly.

—Rev. Emanuel B. Schneider, a Catholic priest, who was educated at St. John's College, Minnesota, thirteen years ago, and ordained a priest in 1878, joined the Fifth Avenue, M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, on Sunday morning. He came from a church at Morefold, Va., and expresses an intention of becoming a minister of the Methodist Church.

—William Ritter murdered a girl at Henderson, Ky., and buried the body. Nobody suspected him, and, indeed, it was not thought that she had been killed, her disappearance not causing much stir. Actuated by some singular motive, he produced her hat, saying that he had found it in a field near his house. Then a search revealed the dead, and circumstantial evidence fixed it upon him.

—The labor agitation has reached Rochester, N. Y., and there are fears of a general suspension of business there. The issue seems to be in regard to the right of employers to hire and discharge whom they please. Both sides are thoroughly organized and apparently in earnest. Should the worst be realized, the lockout, locally considered, will be one of the most extensive ever known in this country.

A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN and BOYS AWAITS YOU at OAK HALL. The PRICES on BOTH THIN STUFFS and WOOLENS are FIXED or READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME of OUR LAST MONTH'S UPSET SALE.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

—A young son of Hugh Evans, of Hawkesbury, Canada, and a daughter of Mrs. Evans, of Montreal, went bathing in the Little Rideau river on Tuesday last, and were carried beyond their depth. The mother of the boy, seeing their danger, attempted to rescue them, when all three were drowned.

—The Cheyenne Sun Dance is in progress in the Indian Territory, with great trials of physical endurance. Young bucks cut slits down their backs and run sticks through ropes tied to a pony. The pony is driven off and tears strips from the backs of the Indians. These strips of flesh are thrown at the foot of a pole in the centre of the camp as an offering to the sun. The ceremonies continue for three days.

—Negroes at Musick's Ferry, near St. Louis, having been scandalized because Henry Francis, a German laborer, was living unmarried with a negress, essayed to regulate matters. Francis seeing the crowd angry and the colored men about his house at midnight, shoved his musket through a window and fired. A preacher was killed and George Morris believed to be fatally wounded. Francis was afterward seized by the mob and drowned.

—Frankie Knight, a nine-year-old son of Train Master Knight of the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, was killed in a horrible manner at North Adams, Mass., on Saturday. While driving cows to pasture he tied a rope attached to one of the animals around his waist. The cow threw him down, became frightened, and ran off, dragging the lad half a mile over rocks, railroad ties, and traces. All his clothes and his whole scalp were torn off, and his skull was fractured. He lived a short time only.

—Edward McKinley, Thomas King and another man, employes of a circus company, were riding from Millersburg to Lykens, Dauphin county, on Sunday, seated in the door of a box car, with their legs hanging out. In passing the siding near Lykens the legs of McKinley came in contact with a car, and he was thrown with great force against his two companions, and all three were knocked from the train. King fell under the cars and was instantly killed. McKinley had a leg crushed, and the third man, whose name could not be learned, was badly bruised.

—A young man named Patrick McDonough was drowned while bathing in the Allegheny, near the Point, Pittsburgh, on Sunday. His body was recovered shortly afterwards and taken to Ward's

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 21, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.

Having secured the sole right to use what is known as the Fluke Economizing Tablet in this county, we propose to furnish one of these very useful articles free of charge to every person who will send or bring us an order for the printing of five hundred letter-heads, note-heads, bill-heads, statements, or any other work of that description, all of which we are fully prepared to do in the neatest manner and at the very lowest cash prices. Now is the time to send or bring in your orders.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The dog days are with us once again.

—All the new patterns in floor oil cloths at Oatman's.

—There are eighteen prisoners in the county jail.

—Bedspreads, plain, white, or bordered, in great variety at Barkers'.

—Don't fail to call in and see the monster stock of goods at Barkers'.

—If you need a hat of any kind it will pay you to buy it at Oatman's.

—Go to the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts and buy a straw hat at cost.

—A handsome rocking chair for $1.06. Sold only by M. L. Oatman in Ebensburg.

—A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters, so all druggists say.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have received a lot of wood and table covers of all colors and qualities.

—If you want to buy the best shirt you ever saw for one dollar, you ought to go to Barkers'.

—You still find a good assortment of arches, snaths, rakes, forks, and whetstones at Barker's.

—For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—There has been only one fatal accident thus far this year at the Cambria Iron Works, Johnstown.

—Dr. Bull's Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—The Blair county Odd Fellows and even ladies picnicked at Lloydsville, this county, on Saturday last.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—Miss Malvina W. Garman, of Garman's Mills, this county, graduated from the State Normal School, Indiana, Pa., on Friday last.

—You can save money by buying your groceries at Barkers', as you get more and better sugar for a dollar there than anywhere else.

—This is the kind of weather for gossamers, the greatest variety of which for men, women, boys and girls, can be found at Barkers'.

—It may interest some people at a distance to learn that not a drop of rain has fallen in this latitude during the last twenty-four hours.

—Sheriff G. T. Bell, of Blair county, had an excitement for Miss Lizzie Pennock, of Altoona, and the result was a wedding on the 27th ult.

—To keep pace with the times you should buy all your goods at Oatman's, the place where the biggest business in Ebensburg is done to do so.

—All well regulated families in town and neighborhood are buying one or more of those nice rocking chairs at Oatman's. Price only $1.00.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, of Pittsburgh, passed our town with his welcome presence for about twenty-seven hours on Monday and Tuesday last.

—The rust has appeared on the growing oats in the northern section of this county, and it is feared that little if any of it will be worth harvesting.

—Argument Court will be held here on the 7th of August. The list of causes to be then heard on will stand at the Prothonotary's office on the 24th inst.

—Francis McCullough, Benedict Oeschger, Schneidermeister, Thomas Witt and Edward Young will find each a letter awaiting him at the Ebensburg Postoffice.

—After raining pretty much all of Monday and Tuesday, the programme was diversified Wednesday afternoon by a heavy fall of hail. Hail, Columbia! What next?

—The Johnstown *Tribune* informs us that three car-loads of beer are received in that place each week, and not each day, as we inadvertently stated in our last issue.

—Jacob Ickes, of Summerhill township, in our neighboring county of Somerset, was killed on Tuesday of last week by a tree falling upon him. He was aged about sixty years.

—An Altoona Poet has become a fox assessor. His first name is Michael, and although he ain't much on a rhyme, he hopes to assess the accessible assessables all in good time.

—Enamel paints are the best in the world, will wear longer, hold the color better, and give more perfect satisfaction than any other paint in the market. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—There were cases of small-pox are reported in Houtzdale, Clearfield county, where thirteen deaths from the disease have occurred since its first appearance a few months ago.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a large stock of umbrellas, in all sizes from a 14 inch sun-shade, at 10 cts. up to a 24 inch silk sun shade, or in regular sizes to a 32 inch umbrella in cotton, cambric, or alpaca.

—Tom L. McNamara, of Philadelphia and Curwensville respectively, spent Monday night in our midst. Of all the kind friends either near or afar—ah! none are more welcome or winsome than Mr. Tom McNamara.

—Mothers, before giving your little babe cough or cordial medicine, remember that Sage's Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound is the only cough preparation that contains no opium, morphine, or any other narcotic.

—The season thus far has been an unprofitable one for our summer hotels and boarding-houses. This time last year they accommodated a couple of hundred guests; now, we would bother them to count up a couple of dozen, all told.

—The new summer hotel of "mine host" Reist, in his grove west of town, is rapidly taking shape, the shell being well-nigh completed. Next summer it will be ready for the reception of guests. The entire business will cost about $25,000.

—Although the corn crop this season will by no means equal to that of last year, many of our neighboring farmers express themselves as being highly pleased with the good progress it has made in growth within the last couple of weeks.

—We understand that Mr. J. A. Shoemaker, who for several months past has been in the capacity of civil engineer in this county, intends returning with his family to the near future and settling once more in his Ebensburg friends.

—Mr. J. Frank Condon, of Johnstown, expresses his desire in a card elsewhere to form a class in phonetics, or short-hand writing, in this place, and as he is fully competent to teach this useful and profitable art, we trust that he will succeed in accomplishing his object.

—The Huntingdon *News* assures us that Christian Prough, aged 63 years, of Union township, that county, cradled and shocked one hundred and five dozen of wheat on one day of last week. Surely a shocking state of business for a Christian Prough-d of achievement.

—Dr. W. H. West, son of our old friend John C. West, of Hollidaysburg, tarried with his dental school mate, Dr. Richards, of this place, from Saturday evening until Monday afternoon, and those who formed his acquaintance any they could "go West" with pleasure at any time.

—A little daughter of Deputy Sheriff Kinsloe was dangerously ill with scarlet fever for some time, but is now happily convalescent. We know of no other cases of the kind in this borough, although the disease seems to be obtaining a pretty firm foothold in the neighboring town of Cambria.

—Mother Shrom and family, of the Newport Ledger, we regret to learn, are still suffering with malaria, no one having yet earned the fifty dollars offered by that gentleman for a case, which will eradicate the disease from their systems. How would it be to come to Newport and try Old Port for a change?

—The first sheet-iron roof ever brought to this county has just been put on a new barn house now being erected by Mr. Daniel Griffith, of Cambria township. The roof was purchased in Cincinnati, and the job of putting it on was done by Mr. Vallie Lemmon, of this place, in his usual skillful manner.

—If you experience bad taste in mouth, sallow skin, yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious and seedy" and should arouse your liver to action and lighten up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

—The roof of the steam saw mill owned by Sheriff Griffith and located in Cambria township caught fire twice in succession a few mornings ago, caused by sparks falling upon it, but fortunately the flames were discovered and subdued before any damage worth noting was done.

—A seven-year-old Altoona lad named Walter Garden was pretty severely injured on last Saturday evening by being knocked down and either run over by a beer wagon or trampled by one of the horses. Another argument in favor of temperance. And yet the unfortunate lad can't properly be called a beer Garden.

—Mr. Harry Boyts, of Somerset township, Somerset county, was thrown in front of a hay rake on last Friday evening, in consequence of the horse he was riding taking fright, and the result was that he was dragged along the ground for a considerable distance and had both legs broken and was otherwise injured.

—We stated some time since that the defunct Ebensburg Cornet Band had been reorganized, and now add that a professional music teacher has arrived in town to instruct the members how to play, what to play, when to play, and when to quit. We trust the organization may have a longer lease of life than its predecessor.

—Water continues to be pumped night and day into the reservoir by the steam engine, the windmill being found utterly unable to keep the supply equal to the demand. When such a condition of things continues for any considerable length of time, to use an apt expression it makes our system of water works "cost more than they come to."

—We have been requested to say that the excellent musical organization which enlivened our town with its melody on the 4th of July is the Mechanics' Band, South Side, Johnstown, and not simply the South Side Band, as we called it last week. Still we don't know but what the music of the band by any other name would sound as sweet.

—Our good friend George Harvey, of Gallitzin, in remitting his subscription the other day, which he always does in advance, adds by way of postscript: "Our town is increasing wonderfully in population, building, and enterprise, and is one of the liveliest towns on the mountain." Mr. H also informs us that the traffic on the P. R. R. is immense.

—The strike among the Clearfield county coal miners is at an end, the participants having all gone to work on Monday last at the old rates. McPadden, the labor agitator who engineered the strike, was arrested for attempting to create a riot at Moshannon, but after being taken to Clearfield was released on $500 bail for his appearance at court to answer.

—Lydia E. Pinkham, whose benevolent face is shadowed in almost every paper we pick up, appears to have discovered what Addison calls "The grand elixir, to support the spirits of human nature." It is quite evident that she has the patent and has secured the contract for making over and improving the invalid corps of American Womanhood.—*Globe.*

—Straw hats at cost to close out stock. Also, the best assortment of felt hats, as well as gents' shoes. Don't think, however, that there are no other kinds, as there are plenty for boys, misses, and babies—the best selection in town. Add to these rubber goods, gossamers, umbrellas, etc., all of which can be found at C. T. Roberts' Variety Store, High street.

—"Uncle" Joe Gutwald, referring to the contemplated race between his mustang and a man last week, insists it was the man who backed out, and not himself, the word "back" having been incorporated into the bet to let his opponent down easy. He further says he feels confident that his mustang can beat any other mustang in Cambria county in either a long or a short dash.

—Mr. John Stahl, of Somerset, was killed by a falling tree in Addison township, that county, on Tuesday of last week, as was also the horse he was driving. Mr. Stahl had been warned to keep out of the way of the tree, which two men were engaged in chopping down at the time, but being hard of hearing he did not understand the warning and rode on, the tree toppling over with a crash just as he got beneath it, killing him and his horse instantly.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells 12 lbs. good brown sugar for $1.00; 10 lbs. good white sugar for $1.00; 8 lbs. good green coffee for $1.00; 6 lbs. best roasted coffee for $1.00; 4 boxes essence coffee, 10 cts.; 4 paper soda, 10 cts.; 3 lbs. rice, 25 cts.; 4 lbs. barley, 25 cts. 5 lbs. oat meal, 25 cts.; 5 lbs. hominy, 25 cts.; common molasses, 40 cts. per gallon; good syrup, 65 cts. per gallon; flour, meat, fish, salt, and canned vegetables of all kinds at equally low prices.

—Two Ebensburgers went hunting last Monday. If they tell the truth, they shot no less than twenty-one gray squirrels between sunrise and sunset. They further allege that they were induced to go on this expedition by the representation of a farmer, who said the little animals were literally destroying a field of wheat for him. Under such circumstances, a prosecution for infraction of the game laws would not hold water, or at least would not seem advisable.

—The broken leg of Mr. W. C. Williamson, which was adjusted by Dr. Lemmon, and not Dr. Kennedy, as erroneously stated by us last week, the latter only assisting in the operation, is mending satisfactorily. In view of the disappointment experienced by him on the 4th instant, he gives it as his opinion that another picnic ought to be essayed by Co. A later in the season, taking care to pick out a day when neither overcoats nor umrellas would be necessary for personal comfort.

—Lawrence Fagan, an Altoona rough, became crazed with liquor in Tyrone Thursday night, and, in company with a gang of drunken men, assaulted Officer Cramer, who knocked Fagan down with his cane. The mob released Fagan, who then ran through the streets assaulting every one he met, until he was shot in the right foot, when he limped to his boarding house and made his escape during the night. Two of the rioters, named Williams and Wolberton, have been lodged in jail, and a reward is offered for the arrest of Fagan.

—A good many of our farmers began gathering in their harvest bright and early Monday morning of this week, but if they did they stopped operations in that direction with surprising unanimity at noon the same day. They were induced to this step by a violent rain which set in at that hour and which lasted about a day and a half. It is feared that some damage will be done to both the cut grass and the growing wheat by the superabundance of moisture, while in the absence of the warm rays of the sun the corn cannot prosper.

—Edmund Matthews was killed, or at least died in about fifteen minutes after the accident, and Richard Nichols slightly injured by a fall of coal in a mine at Robertsdale, Huntingdon county, on Monday of last week. A shot had been fired by one of the men to knock out the prop, but before the coal had come down both ventured under it, and hence the death of one and injury of the other. The deceased is survived by a wife and children, who arrived from Wales, of which both men were natives, only about three weeks previous.

—A word of advice let us give you, in language respectful, though plain, and in this we're on our knees to you: Don't, don't, don't seek only your profit and gain; and this is the counsel we most earnestly tender, obey it at once and to yourself a service you'll render: When you want the full worth of your money, and we presume you will ask for no more, buy all your dry goods, your groceries, and so forth, at John Owens' cheap store, where at first cost can be bought summer goods without flaw, among which may be mentioned all styles of hats made of straw.

—Let us find our sweetest comfort in the blessings of to-day, with a patient hand removing all the briars from the way; and then if something still is wanting our comfort to complete, we all its place will fit in nothing, sound and neat, which cheaper than the cheapest at New York Clothing Hall they sell to all who wish to purchase what will fit and wear like—well, go and see the splendid stock of seasonable wearing apparel, etc., at the largest and cheapest clothing emporium in Johnstown, at 210 Main street, next door to the Opera House.

—The annual encampment of the National Guard will this year be held at Lewistown, beginning on the 5th proximo and continuing one week. Our horse company will go in full force, and with a view of carrying off some of the honors on the occasion are diligently putting through a course of sprouts in the way of marching, drilling, etc. Captain Humphreys, after a prolonged illness, is mending so rapidly that he hopes to accompany the boys to camp, though he will take no active part in the exercises. The command of the company will therefore devolve on Lieutenant Thompson.

—Francis Trabold took "French leave" of his family in Germany fourteen years ago, owing to financial difficulties, and eventually found his way to Cambria borough, where his eldest daughter turned up as a married woman not a great while ago, though without being aware of her father's presence in that place. A friend of Trabold's recently met and recognized him, however, and the result was that he wrote to the old country and in due time Mrs. Trabold, learning that her husband was still living, made her appearance in Cambria borough, and after trying in vain to readjust matters on the old basis, brought suit against her truant lord for desertion. This brought the old man to terms, a reconciliation and withdrawal of the suit followed, and now peace and harmony once more prevail among the Trabold tribe.

—The Carrolltown *News* tells of a rather unpleasant experience which fell to the lot of Mr. H. C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, on Monday afternoon of last week. It seems that the gentlemen in question went to the farm of Mr. Evan Morgan, in Barr township, for the purpose of buying cattle, and while sitting in the field making calculations in a little pass-book as to the weight of each animal, a large and ferocious looking bull began gyrating towards him in anything but a courtly manner. Not liking the appearance of the brute, Mr. K. concluded it was about time to "git up and git," and acting on the conviction he ran as quickly as possible to a locust tree, up which he fortunately succeeded in clambering just in time to escape the attentions of the maddened bovine, which was obliged to content itself with bellowing and butting the tree in the vain effort to dislodge Mr. K. from his perch. The bull-dozed gentleman was obliged to remain in the tree about an hour before assistance reached him.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Democrat* that Mr. Lee Van Sant, a brakeman on the Accommodation train, met with a serious accident going down the mountain on Monday night. He was sitting at the front end of the car near the window, and as the train was nearing South Fork station, an iron bar crashed through a window a couple of seats in front of him, and swinging around struck him on the arm. The force with which the bar came through the window he placed his arm before his face, which movement probably saved his life, as the bones of the arm were broken in small pieces both above and below the elbow. Conductor McClellan of the train was notified, and has been trying to investigate the cause of the accident. He thought that it was caused by a loose bar on the floor of a freight train which was passing at the time. The injured man was removed to Johns town and taken to James' Hotel, near the Lincoln bridge, where a couple of physicians dressed his wounds, and on Tuesday he was taken to his home near Altoona. This same arm several months ago was badly shattered.

—A most daring burglary was committed in Altoona on Tuesday of last week. About two o'clock in the morning two men entered the residence of Mr. Wm. B. Ford, foreman of the reeling department on the Merchant Mill, and going into the sleeping apartment, one of the men pointed a revolver at Mrs. Ford's head, causing her to scream, which awakened her husband. One of the burglars then struck her on the head with a revolver and the other one hit her with a bag of sand. Mr. Ford seized hold of one of the villians, receiving at the same time several heavy blows on the head. The burglars then retreated from the room and escaped by the same way they had entered.—The injuries inflicted upon Mr. and Mrs. Ford are not regarded as dangerous. The object of these two scoundrels, as is believed, was to steal $2,080 back from the money which had been received by Capt. Alex. Marshall, who resides with the Ford family, on the preceding day. There is no clue thus far to the perpetrators of the outrage.

—After a delay of a couple of weeks, the contract for building the new armory for our home military organization (Co. A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P.) has been awarded to our townsman Mr. Josue D. Parrish. He will receive $7,200 for the work, and, besides, is invested with control of the material composing the old Court House and old jail, which buildings were some time since bought at public sale by Co. A. Mr. Parrish's original bid was something in the neighborhood of $7,400, but for valid reasons it was reduced to the figures above given. The building will be 80 feet front by 40 feet deep. The first floor, front, will be laid off in offices, four in number, three of which are understood to be already rented to members of the legal profession; the rear will comprise two rooms of large dimensions and one room 16x13 feet. Up stairs will be the armory, the room being fenced with a view to utilizing it for theatrical performances and popular gatherings whenever found necessary. There will also be a commodious basement. The building will be of pressed brick, with ornamental stone trimmings. It will be heated throughout by a furnace, and lighted by gas made from gasoline on the premises, while each room will be supplied with water. The total cost, including $1,000 paid for the ground on which the structure will stand, will not be far from $10,000. Should everything progress favorably, it is expected the soldiers will be able to take possession of their new quarters about this time next year.

"ENJOY YOUR LIFE"

is good philosophy, but to do so you must have health. If bilious and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are mild, yet certain in their operation. Of all druggists.

FOUND DEAD AT BELMONT.—A gentleman named Dr. W. H. Colesbury, accompanied by his sister, arrived in Ebensburg, on the 29th ultimo and took rooms at the Belmont House. It was plain to be seen that he was in the last stages of consumption. For about a week after his arrival he was able to go occasionally to the parlor, but afterwards was confined to his room. His sister, at the expiration of a few days, took her departure for Quincy, Illinois, where her family resides. After she had gone, the Doctor was frequently asked if he did not desire the presence of relatives or personal friends—those who might be able to minister to him in his illness than strangers could. But he maintained to the last that he was in no imminent danger of death, and even so late as Friday last made preparations for leaving the Belmont and going to Washington City next morning. Death's calculations, however, were different, for he retired to bed Friday evening at the usual hour. Mr. Kemp, the landlord of the Belmont, repaired to his room the following morning to get him in readiness for the train, and knocked at the door several times. Receiving no answer, he entered the room and found the Doctor in the bed in a position on the bed—dead. "He looked so natural," said Mr. Kemp, "that I did not imagine him a corpse till I closely scanned his face and touched him." He was about 35 years of age, and held a position in the Medical Department of the United States Navy.

Shortly after the discovery of Dr. Colesberry's death, his relatives at Quincy, Illinois, were informed by telegraph of the sad event. His mother, or some gentleman friend arrived here Monday at noon, and at 3½ o'clock P. M. the same day the body was removed by rail to Quincy for interment.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. [6-9.-13t.]

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, INDIANA.—The "Commencement" exercises of the Indiana State Normal School took place on Thursday last, July 13th.

The graduating class was the largest in the history of the institution—thirty-five. This school now takes rank with the foremost schools of the State, and its graduates are our most efficient teachers. The prospects for the coming year are very flattering. On Monday evening was "Commencement Concert;" Tuesday evening, "Junior Exhibition;" Wednesday evening, "Alumni Exercises;" Thursday evening, "Final Commencement."

Prof. Geo. J. Luckey, Sup't of Pittsburg Schools, delivered the address on Wednesday evening. Two of the graduates of this year's class are from Cambria, viz: Miss Mollie Garman, of Garman's Mills, and Mr. W. P. Reese, of Johnstown. The time has come when our teachers must have normal training if they expect to succeed in their work. The fall term opens Sept. 4th.

PROVERBS.—"A place for everything, and everything in its place." The place for Phenol Sodique is in every one's house. "A stitch in time saves nine." Keep Phenol Sodique on hand. It will save time, suffering, and tedious recovery. See advertisement.

LESSONS IN SHORT-HAND.

If a class of 10 or 12 persons can be secured, I will give a course of lessons in the ART OF SHORT-HAND WRITING in Ebensburg at an early day.

For terms and other particulars, persons interested will please address

J. FRANK CONDON,
July 21, 1882.-4t. Johnstown, Pa.

CATARRH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

—Mr. J. MacSmith accompanied the Altoona base ball club to Indiana last week, but was unfortunate enough to be put out on a foul attack of pleurisy, and at latest accounts had not been able to make the home run.

Beauty Regained.

The beauty and color of the hair may be safely regained by using Parker's Hair Balsam, admired for its perfume, and dandruff eradicating properties.

The Distinguishing Charm.

A delightful fragrance of freshly gathered flowers and spices is the distinguishing charm of Floreston Cologne.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

MORE ABOUT THE BIG DAY AT SOUTH FORK.

THOMAS HOUSE, July 13, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—I concluded my last letter by saying that no one could do justice to the powerful speeches of the trumpet-tongued mountaineers who paid forensic tribute at South Fork, on Monday last, to the 104th anniversary of the Signing of the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, and I repeat here that their eloquent words could not have been successfully reported.

"As well might you go bid the mountain pines
To wag their high tops, and make no noise,
When they are reeled with the gusts of heaven,"

as to try to give the faintest idea of the glorious efforts of the aforesaid mountaineers. The speeches, though unprepared, were unexcelled. Each orator seemed to be warmed with Cambria's famous Mountain Ambrosia. The affective, sympathetic or facetious predominated in every speech. In responding to the toast, "The American Army," a Cambria veteran, a hero of three wars, Gen. Sam. S. Paul, astounded the audience with the vehemence of his eloquence. When he first opened the cavern conventionally called his mouth, there was silence deep as death, even the boldest-hearted holding their breath for a time. As he slowly swept the horizon, or rather the pent-up Utica of the banquet room, every eye quailed under his eagle gaze; and further along, when he had become warmed up by the subject, his paper shirt collar blushed with perspiration and his cottoned shirt-dicky bursted its fastenings, laying bare his brawny chest. It was then his vein became poetical, and he shouted:

"Thy spirit independent let me share,
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye;
Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare,
Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky."

As the thunders of the stern veteran's eloquence resounded, all the citizens came flocking to hear and of course took a deep interest in the vociferous harangue. It was indeed a big era for the patriotic South Forkers, and nothing but a big ear was competent to drink in the fervid utterances of the inspired Paul.

But the great speech of the occasion was delivered by one of the irrepressible Smith family. It will be a matter of sincere pride to every American citizen to learn that he bears a personage than Augustus Octavus Brutus Smith, the distinguished gentleman alluded to in my previous epistle as hailing from the National Capital, an old "sea dog" who had sailed the briny ocean under the auspices of the noted ex-Secretary of the Navy widely and familiarly known as the "Boiled Lobster," jumped up to respond to the toast, "The American Navy." There was something exceedingly touching in this mariner friend of the "Boiled Lobster" volunteering a cheerful "Aye, aye, sir!" when the American Navy was toasted. It showed how the old fire will still burn—how the smell of the salt sea cannot be obliterated even on top of the Allegheny mountain by the perfume of the rhododendron. My great regret is that I cannot report this old tar's speech. Oh how the "Boiled Lobster's" eloquent friend thundered in "poop deck" style! how he faced and filled with lingual mysteries! how he bore down on the luckless land-lubbers with all his oratorical sails set speak. What he said, I never more to tell, with power to be known. None but the sweet little cherub who sits up aloft will ever be able to record it. Oh that Aunt Jane Smithelm, Phebe Corzens, Annie Dickenson, and all the other mind fellmines of the land, could have had the inexpressible felicity of hearing the thunders of eloquence resounding thro' that banquet hall! The wide scope taken in the discussion of each subject showed a deep maturity of thought—much deeper, indeed, than might have been expected. The celebration throughout was a most enjoyable and edifying affair.

Monday last was truly a gala day at South Fork. The citizens of this mountain-girt village have the honor—aye, the proud satisfaction—of occasionally celebrating an anniversary which all true Americans should glorify with enthusiastic spirit. Cambria county has just cause to be proud of her spirited South Forkians, for being the only citizens of any village, town or city in any county, State or Territory in the Union who honored the 104th anniversary of one of the most momentous and memorable events in the history of our country.

I had almost forgotten to mention that something universally occurring at all anniversary banquets did not take place on this interesting occasion, viz: There were no letters received from distinguished gentlemen who found it impossible to attend. G. N. S.

CALLAN HOUSE, Cresson, July 17, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—Since my last letter to you from the Thomas House, South Fork, where I spent several days very pleasantly mingling with the heterogeneous mass of spirited South Forkians, and enjoying the kind hospitality of that princely good fellows, Judge Thomas, I have been for the last few days the guest of another old, whole-souled friend and prince of good fellows, John P. Clark, proprietor of the Callan House. I am here enjoying the society of several gentlemen of "infinite jest," among them being an old Johnstown boy, Hugh Kelly, esq. My host also has in his employ an old Emeralder, a hero of the late "onpleasantness," who is a very entertaining gentleman. In all my journeyings through life, I think I never met with a man who had so many miscellaneous accomplishments as this old Union veteran. Essentially are his remarks pointed and reflections wonderful. He is exceedingly edifying in Scriptural moralizings. He told me how he had once offended a friend by telling him of some of his misdeeds. But, said he, we don't any of us like to have our sins set before us. There was David for instance, he continued, who was crank as could be when he thought Nathan was talking about other people's sins, and said: "The man who did that shall surely die!" but when Nathan set it home to him by saying: "Thou art the man!" David caved right in, and cried out: "Oh, Lordy mercy, bless your soul and body, Mr. Nathan, I don't want to die." You would be delighted in listening to Mr. Erin-go Brugh's scriptural moralizings. My old friend Kelly is also very entertaining in his commentaries on the lightning-bugs, katydids, mosquitoes and house flies. He presented me with a poem on the first dismount of 1882, slipped from the Burlington *Hawkeye*. In the fifth stanzas of the fly poem the *Hawkeye* minstrel sings:

"Vain are my wishes; oh, little house fly,
You're hard to smash;
Strong men may swear and women may cry,
Teething their gnash;
But into the house your friends you'll lug;
You'll bathe your feet in the syrup jug,
And your cares you'll drown in the baby's mug,
Checky and brash."

The readers of the FREEMAN will please to observe that the fourth line in the above stanza should read "*Gnashing their teeth.*" A little poetic license, you know, was necessary to bring in the rhyme.

With the poetry of the *Hawkeye* man, I endorse the prose of Josh Billings, who says: "I hate a fly, durn a fly." Yes, I fully endorse both sentiments. I regard the fly individually and collectively as a "durned" nuisance. The newspaper man is the greatest victim of the fly. The editor may wax his ear in vain, with the "devil" upon the rim of his long auricular appendage and distress him more than spring poets. Josh Billings' sentiment, "durn a fly," will meet with a hearty second by every long eared editor and bald headed fat man. In boarding houses the fly rises to the dignity of a common enemy. He keeps the housekeeper in a perpetual stew. He will not let in the butter he is in the gravy, and when he is not in the gravy he is in the sugar bowl awaiting to be sacrificed in the hot coffee. Although it is a remarkable fact that greens, indigestible pork, spring chickens and spring poets come about the same time, still the appearance of the fly is not an infallible sign of vegetation. With Josh Billings I say, "durn a fly." G. N. S.

———, July 18, 1882.

DEAR FREEMAN—Sociability is one of the characteristics of a good and generous people, and we think we possess that element in our town. For instance, a few weeks ago a number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the house of a friend in the evening for the purpose of having a little amusement. After enjoying themselves chatting, asking conundrums, playing "bingo," etc., for a while, it was discovered that there was a good musician present, and some one proposed tripping the light fantastic," which was accordingly done in good style. About 11 o'clock the party dispersed, and all went to their respective homes peaceably and quietly, being well pleased with their evening's enjoyment, but in a few days afterward some of our good people held up their hands in holy horror because the young ladies had danced. What a terrible thing, this dancing, they said. It will be the means of corrupting the morals of all our young ladies who engage in it. A few weeks passed on, however, and there was another party—this time in daylight. The old and the young, the rich and the poor, the saint and the sinner, gathered together for a little social amusement. After cogitating for a while as to what kind of play to play, they concluded to play the old-fashioned game called "Ring." Well, now there is nothing bad about the play. It is simply this: All hands join and form a circle, while another of the participants goes around the circle and whips some one on the back, as much as to say, you can't catch me. The one that is tapped runs briskly after the other, and if he or she catches the fugitive before getting around the circle, the forfeit is a kiss. Now this is all very nice, and I have no doubt but what some people enjoy that kind of fun. Speaking with strict propriety, however, however, in which is the most harm, dancing or kissing (especially if it happen to be a married man who kisses a young lady)? We do not see the propriety of some people making so much ado about dancing, for we can read in the Holy Scriptures of both dancing and kissing. We do not think there is any harm whatever in either, provided they are not carried to extremes; but, as Josh Billings says, "sich is life!" For our part we are inclined to think that there is a little more harm in a social dancing party, than in a social kissing and hugging party. But you know ministers will differ with us on the subject of dancing, and of course we modestly allow them the right of their own opinions. SAXON.

CARD OF THANKS.—We, the undersigned Committee of Arrangements for the 4th of July celebration, do, on behalf of the officers and members of Company A, 5th Regiment, N. G. P., tender our sincere thanks to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, for their generous support and patronage on that occasion, and hope that they may all live to enjoy many more of the same character.

W. C. WILLIAMSON,
DANIEL PUGH,
J. O. CHERRY.

OBITUARY.

DONAHOE.—Died, in Altoona, on the 16th instant, WILLIE, son of Patrick and Bridget Donahoe, aged one year, three months and ten days.

The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Augustine, this county, followed thither by a large concourse of persons from Altoona and the intermediate points. Willie, while alive, was a most interesting child, and his early demise is sincerely regretted by all who knew him and took pleasure in his artless, winning, infantile ways. His parents have our sympathies in their affliction.

1794. 1882.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.-3m.*

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY.—JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for nomination, subject to Democratic rules, at the next primary election for Cambria county.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* Please announce the name of A. J. Cluseny, of Loretto, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county. MANY DEMOCRATS.
Loretto, March 22, 1882.-6t.*

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce the name of NATHANIEL HOUSE, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly at the coming primary election, subject to the rules and conditions which govern the Democratic party of Cambria county in its choice of candidates.

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce that L. D. WOOMERT, of Johnstown, will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election as one of the Representatives from this county in the State Legislature, and that he will faithfully abide by the decision of a majority of his fellow Democrats as indicated by the vote cast at said primary election.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval of the Democratic voters at the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness and worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county. MANY CITIZENS.
Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-t.e.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—The undersigned offers himself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for the Legislature, and if found worthy the support of a majority of his fellow Democrats at the primary election, and is endorsed at the polls in November next, he pledges himself to serve the interests of all constituents to the best of his ability and entirely regardless of either fear, favor or affection.
JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1882.-2m.*

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BERE.
St. Augustine, April 3, 1882.

SHERIFF.—We are requested to announce that the name of JOSIAH WATKINS, of Johnstown, will be presented to the Democrats of Cambria county for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules governing the party, at the approaching primary election.

SHERIFF.—At the solicitation of a number of friends I hereby offer myself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for Sheriff, and will abide by their decision at the coming primary election. D. A. LUTHER.
Carroll Twp., June 9, 1882.

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primary election, subject of course to the rules of the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to be deemed worthy of the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends. JOS. F. DURBIN.
Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-te.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, the result of which he pledges himself to abide by.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that JOHN ROBAUGH, of Croyle township, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, subject to the rules governing the party.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN CARNEY, of Allegheny township, as a candidate for Poor Director at the approaching Democratic primary election. Having been a Democrat all his life and believing himself competent to discharge the duties of said office honestly and creditably, Mr. Carney earnestly solicits the support of his personal and political friends throughout the county.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

State Normal School,

INDIANA, PA.,

Presents Unsurpassed Facilities for Preparing Teachers for Entering Their Field of Labor.

There is no more noble pursuit than that of moulding human character, and no greater benefactor than the truly successful teacher.

If you intend to teach, prepare yourself thoroughly, and thus make your work pleasant and profitable for yourself and of *real value to others.*

Every teacher should take a full course at a professional school, and Pennsylvania offers you none superior to that of the

INDIANA NORMAL SCHOOL of Penn'a.

1. LOCATION, beautiful, convenient and healthful.

2. BUILDING and APPURTENANCES, unexcelled.

3. INSTRUCTORS, experienced and successful.

4. GRADUATES stand high wherever known.

5. COURSE of STUDY and plan of instruction are what you need if you have determined to become an earnest and successful teacher.

FALL Term will open SEPT. 4, 1882.

For further particulars address

L. H. DURLING,
July 14, 1882.-8t. PRINCIPAL.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Beside rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TARRANT'S
SELTZER
APERIENT

The King of the Body is the brain; the stomach its main support; the nerves its messengers; the bowels, the kidneys and pores its safeguards. Indigestion creates a violent revolt among these attaches of the regal organ, and to bring them back to their duty, there is nothing like the regulating, purifying, invigorating, cooling operation of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. It recovates the system and restores to health both the body and the mind.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TO JOSEPH KERR, the father of JOSEPH KERR, ANNIE KERR and HOMER KERR —Greeting:

You are hereby notified that at an Orphans' Court held at York, Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, July 11, A. D. 1882, a rule was granted upon you to show cause why John Eichelberger, of the county aforesaid, should not be appointed guardian of the aforesaid Joseph Kerr, Annie Kerr and Homer Kerr, and also to show cause why an order of sale should not be granted and the same directed to Samuel Myers, executor of the last will and testament of Martha Kauffman, deceased, to sell the real estate of said decedent, consisting of Tracts Nos. 1 and 2 situate in Monaghan township, in the county of York, aforesaid, in which you are interested. Which said rule is returnable on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1882.

Witness the Hon. JOHN GINSON, A. L. J., of our said Court, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1882.

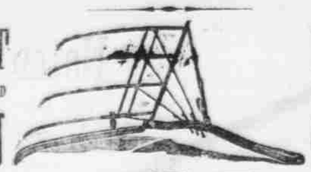
Attest: C. A. BLASSER, Cl

THE "BOSS" GRAIN CRADLE.

HARVEST IS COMING,

AND NO ONE CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT A GOOD

GRAIN CRADLE.



THE above "cut" represents the BEST in the market. It is made of well-seasoned wood, put together on SCIENTIFIC principles, and is adjustable in all its parts, so that it can be changed easily to cut any kind of grain. The fingers are all moveable, and the manner of FASTENING will be found to be a great improvement. Each Scythe is hung correct, care being taken that NONE ARE HANG DOWN. HEAVY. The heel of the Scythe is not buried in the end of the snath, but is moveable, so that it can be adjusted for either light or heavy grain. For easy running, good, clean cutting and even unbroken swath laying the

"BOSS" CRADLE

CANNOT BE EXCELLED. These Cradles can be bought from my agents in Johnstown, Ebensburg, Carrolltown, St. Augustine, Chest Springs, Loretto and Munster, or may be ordered through any hardware dealer in any part of Cambria county or elsewhere. See the "BOSS" and be convinced that it is the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market.

BEWARE of IMITATIONS!

This Cradle was formerly known as the "Miller Cradle," but has been manufactured for more than forty years by the undersigned. It has been greatly improved and simplified, and is a much better implement than the old "Miller." There is an imitation now being manufactured, but a comparison will show farmers and dealers that the "BOSS" is by far the superior

Any one counterfeiting said name upon the snath. Any one manufacturing or selling any other make under the name or initials of the Miller or McGuire Cradle will be dealt with according to law.

All persons wishing to have their old cradles repaired should send them in immediately, as it will be impossible to accommodate them if left until within a few days of the harvest.

B. J. C. McGUIRE,
Manufacturer,
WILMORE, PA.

June 16, 1882.-6t.

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA,

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

* * * * * * * * * * *

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

—o—

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY

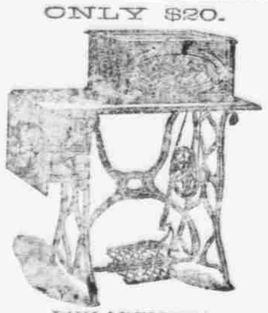
TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

ONLY $20.



PHILADELPHIA

SINGER MACHINE

Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The undersigned represents the popular style for the people, and the undersigned offers for sale the celebrated low price of $20. This machine is not a cheap machine, but is the best machine ever made, as the test of three years. Remember it will be sold at this price, and that you not only have to examine the machine and be satisfied in regard to it, but you know where to get your money back if the machine is not as represented. You will therefore avoid paying an agent's commission by buying from Philadelphia Made, and buying from no one else.

W. J. BUCK,
Beech Mills, Allegheny Twp.

R. La Johnston. M. J. Buck.
F. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK, BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

LYNCH & STEVENS,

UNDERTAKERS,
And Manufacturers and Dealers in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1005 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 10th and 11th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.

Undertakers of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase FURNITURE, &c., at reasonable rates are respectfully invited to give us a call. Goods carefully packed, as we are confident we can please every want and please every purse. Prices the lowest.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

GEO. M. READE, President.
T. D. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ For all Weaknesses of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the Kidneys it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellously results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜ (2)

At James' Drug Store, Ebensb'g. [8-12.-1y.]

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!

PHÉNOL SODIQUE.

Proprietors: HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.

Invaluable as an astringent and styptic application in HEMORRHAGES, as after EXTRACTION of TEETH, and to prevent subsequent soreness of the gums; as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DISEASED GUMS or APHTHOUS conditions, or to DISINFECT an OFFENSIVE BREATH; as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA, DIPHTHERIA; as an application in PARASITIC AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an injection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

Swedish Insect Powder Kills

POTATO BUGS

And all Troublesome Vermin.

It will thoroughly exterminate Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Tobacco and Cotton Worms, &c. It is safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. It will not poison animals or fowls. Sample package by mail 30 cents, post-paid. Sample taken, Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Address J. S. H. JOHNSTON, 169 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-29.-3m.-1.]

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,

REMOVE THE ROCK. FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION

Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

TRADE MARK.

From 50 cents and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it.

GUENTHER & CO. Pittsburgh.

March 20, 1882.-6m.

AGENTS Wanted for the Lives and Daring adventures of the Outlaws FRANK & JESSE JAMES.

Complete Life of these Bold Highwaymen, Also of the Younger Brothers and other bold outlaws. Elegantly Illustrated. Over 500 Pages. Beware of inferior editions. Complete outfit by mail, Forty Cts. Terms Liberal. Fortunes in it. McMakin, 103 W. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

Staves, Heading and Lumber.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF

STAVES, HEADINGS AND LUMBER.

Also, New and Second-handed Barrels. Best of references. Address J. GILLESPIE, Inquenes Way, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. [8-5.-6m.]

WANTED, SALESMEN.

To canvass for the sale of our Nursery Stock. Unequalled facilities. Salary and expenses paid. 500 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.

W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

NEW Book Practical Life. The Key to Fortune 600 pp. Clear type, finest binding and illustrations. AGENTS WANTED. $75 to $150 per Month. For Terms, address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa

---

AGENTS Wanted for Illustrated and Standard Books & Bibles at Lowest prices. Liberal terms. Bradley, Garretson & Co., Brantford, Ont., Philadelphia, Pa.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$72 a week. $12a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

SOME OF THE BIG TREES.

The highest range of mountains is the Himalayas, the mean elevation being estimated at from 16,000 to 18,000 feet.

The largest ship in the world is the Great Eastern. She is six hundred and eighty feet long, 83 feet broad and 60 feet deep, being 22,828 tons builder's 18,915 gross, and 13,344 net register. She was built at Millwall, on the Thames, and was launched January 4, 1875.

The largest university is Oxford, in England, in the city of the same name 55 miles from London. It consists of twenty one colleges and five halls. Oxford was a seat of learning as early as the time of Edward the Confessor. University College claims to have been found by Alfred.

The largest body of fresh water on the globe is Lake Superior, 400 miles long, 160 miles wide at its greatest breadth, and having an area of 32,000 miles. Its mean depth is said to be 900 feet, and its greatest depth about 200 fathoms. Its surface is about 635 feet above the level of the sea.

The biggest cavern is the Mammoth Cave, in Edmondston county, Ky. It is near Green river, six miles from Cave City, and about twenty three miles from Bowling Green. The cave consists of a succession of irregular chambers, some of which are large, situated on different levels. Some of these are traversed by navigable branches of the subterranean Echo river. Blind fish are found among its waters.

Among the most remarkable of natural echoes are that of Eagle's Nest on the banks of Killarny, in Ireland, which repeats a bugle call until it seems to be sounded from a hundred instruments, and that on the banks of the Naha, between Bingen and Coblitz, which repeats the sound seventeen times. The most remarkable artificial echo known is the Castle of Simonetta, about two miles from Milan. It is occasioned by two parallel walls of considerable length. It repeats the report of a pistol 60 times.

The biggest diamond in the world, if indeed, it be a diamond, is the braganza, which forms part of the Portuguese crown jewels. It weighs 1,700 carats, However, not a little doubt exists of its being a diamond, as the government has never allowed it to be tested. It was found in Brazil in 1740, The largest tested, but uncut diamond is the Mattam, in Borneo. It has been the cause of a sanguinary war. Before it was cut the Koh-i-noor, which was one of the English crown jewels, was the largest tested diamond. It then weighed 794 carats. When in possession of the emperor Aurengebe it was reduced by unskillful cutting to 186 carats. During the Sikh mutiny it was captured by British troops, and presented to Queen Victoria. It was re-cut, and now weighs 106 1-16 carats.

The greatest active volcano in respect of eruptive force is probably Hecla, on the south-west coast of Iceland, though Vesuvius on the east side of the Bay of Naples, may be said to dispute the palm with it. Hecla rises to a heigth of 5,110 feet above the sea, and is surrounded by many higher mountains. It has three peaks, and along its side numerous craters, the seat of former eruptions. The crater of its principle peak is a little over 100 feet in depth. Since A. D. 900, 43 of its eruptions have been recorded, five or six of which were simultaneous, or nearly so, with those of Vesuvius, and four with those of Ætna, and one with those of both Vesuvius rise 3,000 feet above the sea level. Its crater is 1,500 feet in diameter, and 1,000 feet deep. The craters of both these famous volcanoes are far exceeded in dimensions by that of the "Mountain of Fire" whose crater is estimated to be four miles in circumference and eight hundred feet in depth.

A WONDERFUL PLANT.—Attention is now attracted to a new sort of cotton plant which proves immensely valuable. For many years Mr. A. A. Subers, of Macon, Georgia, has been carefully experimenting to hybridize the cotton plant that grows wild in Florida with the common okra, The cotton plant used is that of a species which is found on the lowlands of the Caloosahatchie river. The new plant retains the okra stalk and the foliage of the cotton. Its flower and fruit, however, is strikingly unlike either the okra or cotton plant. The plant has an average heigth of two feet, and each plant has only one bloom. This is a magnificent flower, very much like the great magnolia, is fragrance and equally as large. Like the cotton bloom, the flower is white for three days after it opens, after which it is first pale pink, and gradually assumes darker shades of this color until it is red, and then drops, disclosing a wonderful boll. For about ten days this boll resembles the cotton boll, and then its growth suddenly increases as if by magic until it finally reaches the size of a cocoanut. Not until it reaches this size does the tint appear. Then its snowy white threads begin to burst from the boll, but are held securely in their place by the okra-like thorns, or points that line the boll.

One experienced picker can gather 800 pounds a day, and fast hands much more. Were the only saving that of labor in gathering the lint, the result of Mr. Suber's experiment would entitle him to the everlasting gratitude of the Souther farmer. But this is not all—there are no seeds in the lint. Each boll produces about two pounds of long staple cotton, superior to the sea island, and at the bottom of the boll there are from four to six seeds, resembling persimmon seed. This new cotton, therefore, needs no ginning.

POISON IN EVERY-DAY FOOD.—Committees of experts tell of adulteration in food that is simply appalling. Were the ingredients which are mixed with food innocuous it would still be a very great hardship; but when it is known that the most violent poisons are employed it is a marvel that the whole country does not rise up and put a stop to such practices and punish all dealers who sell poisonous articles of food. If confirmation of these startling statements were needed, one has only to read the facts recently brought to light in Chicago, where it is impossible to find pure sugar, and where 10 per cent. of the milk is good. In that city the bread without exception is poisonous, the teas were imported, but are made of leaves "faced" with Prussian blue and chromate of lead. Seventy-five per cent. of the cream of tartar is white earth, and the coffee is coated with lamp-black. But Chicago is no worse than any other city. Baking powders are largely composed of alum. Pickling fluid is diluted with sulphuric acid, alum and verdigris to give it a peculiar flavor. The manufacture of a great deal of our confectionery should be punished as a crime, for much of the candy sold to children is simply a lump of white earth, made attractive to the eye with arsenical paint, and sweetened with glucose. Costly spices are counterfeited in a terribly grotesque manner, the flavoring being given by the rankest poisons. In these and other adulterations arsenic plays the largest part. We import annually 2,000,000 pounds of this deadly poison—1 cent's worth of which would kill 2,800 people—and the bulk of this import is used in the preparation of food and clothing.—*Exchange.*

RESPECTING the treatment of burns the journal of the Austrian Apothecaries' Society says that if the burned part be dipped in water and then painted with a camel hair pencil with essence of peppermint, the pain will be instantly relieved and no scar will be formed.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT

Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

ALUM,	DRIED APPLES,	NEEDLES,
ALLSPICE,	" CORN,	NUTS,
AXLE GREASE,	" PEACHES,	OILS,
BAKING POWDER,	DRESS LININGS,	ORANGES,
" SODA,	EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,	PENS,
BEANS,	FIGS,	PENHOLDERS,
BLACKING,	FISH,	PEPPER,
" BRUSHES,	" HOOKS,	PINS,
BLUEING,	" LINES,	PIPES,
BORAX,	FLOUR,	PRUNES,
BRAID,	FRUITS,	RAISINS,
BR'KFAST BACON,	GINGER,	RICE,
BROOMS,	GINGHAMS,	ROPE HALTERS,
BUTTONS,	GUN CAPS,	SALT,
CALICOES,	" POWDER,	SARDINES,
CAMPHOR,	HAIR PINS,	SCISSORS,
CASTOR OIL,	HAMS,	SCRUB BRUSHES,
CARBON OIL,	HANDKERCHIEFS,	SEW'G MACH'E OIL,
CARPET TACKS,	HOMINY,	SHIRTINGS,
CANNED APPLES,	HOOKS and EYES,	SHOE LACERS,
" CORN,	HOSE,	SHOT,
" PEACHES,	INDIGO.	SILK TWIST,
" PEARS,	INK,	" THREAD,
" TOMATOES,	JELLIES (all kind),	SOAPS,
CHEESE,	LAMP CHIMNEYS,	SPICES,
CHEVIOTS,	" WICKS,	STARCH,
CHOCOLATE,	" BURNERS,	STOCKINGS,
CIGARS,	LAUDANUM,	STOVE POLISH,
CINNAMON,	LEAD PENCILS,	SUGARS,
CLOVES,	LEMONS,	SUSPENDERS,
CLOTHES PINS,	LINEN CRASH,	SWEET OIL,
COFFEES,	MACARONI,	TEAS,
CORN STARCH,	MATCHES,	THREAD,
CORSET JEANS,	MOLASSES,	TUBS,
COMBS,	MUSLINS,	WASHBOARDS,
CRACKERS,	MUSTARD,	WASHING SODA,
CREAM TARTER,	NAILS,	WOODEN BUCKETS,
CURRANTS,		YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!

ALL FRESH!---ALL FINE!---ALL CHOICE!---ALL CHEAP!

A Liberal Share of Public Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

MILBURN AND WEBSTER FARM and LUMBER WAGONS,

SPRING WAGONS,

CARRIAGES, TOP AND NO TOP BUGGIES;

WALTER A. WOOD'S

MOWERS AND REAPERS;

HORSE HAY RAKES.

Including the following varieties: TIGER, REINDEER, HOLLINGSWORTH and VICTOR;

HAY FORKS, LAWRENCE & CHAPIN'S DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,

And Spring Tooth Harrows;

HAGERSTOWN IMPROVED AND TRIUMPH GRAIN DRILLS,

Or any other machinery farmers may need, from a Steam Thresher to a Shovel Plow, all from first class manufactories and warranted to be exactly as represented.

EBENSBURG, MAY 12, 1882.-tf. L. & S. W. DAVIS.

$12,000 WORTH

OF THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING!

WHICH DEFIES COMPETITION!

QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE

Golden Eagle Clothing House,

1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF

HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

SAMUEL MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., APRIL 21, 1882.-tf.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

A SOAP RECIPE.

The *London Druggist* contained recently a carefully written article on soap making, from which we borrow the following:

It is perfectly easy to make a few pounds of soap at a time with this article. No boiling pans are required, and it is about as easy to make a dozen lbs. of soap as it is to make a cup of coffee; or a few hundred weight of soap can be made with less care and attention than is required to make a dozen loaves of bread, The following simple recipe if exactly followed will always prove successful:

"Take exactly ten pounds of double refined 98 per cent. caustic soda powder (Greenbank), put it in any can or jar with forty-five pounds (four and a half gallons of water, stir it once or twice, when it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot. Let it stand until the ley thus made it cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing, exactly seventy-five pounds of clean grease tallow or oil, not mineral oil. If grease or tallow be used, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid and just warm—say temperture not over 100 degrees; if oil be used no heating is required. Pour the ley slowly into the melted grease or oil, in a small continuous steam, at the same time stirring with a flat wooded stirrer about three inches broad. Continue gently stirring until the ley and grease are thoroughly combined, and in appearance like honey. Do not stir too long or the mixture will again separate itself. The time required varies with the weather, and the kind of tallow, grease or oil used; fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. After the mixing is completed, pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould, sufficiently large to hold it, previously dampening the sides with water to prevent it from sticking. Wrap up the box well with old blankets—or better still, put in a warm place, until the next day, when the box will contain a block of one hundred and thirty pounds of soap, which can afterwards be cut with a wire.

Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The ley must be allowed to cool. If melted tallow and grease be used, it must not be more than warm. The exact weights of double refined 98 per cent powered caustic soda and tallow or all must be taken; also the ley must be stirred into the grease—not grease or oil added to the ley. If the grease or tallow used be not clean, or contains salt, it must be "rendered," or purified previous to use, that is to say, boiled with water, and allowed to become hard again to throw out the impurities. Any salt present will spoil the whole operation entirely, but discolored, rancid grease or tallow is just as good as fresh for soap making purposes.

EDIBLE LOCUSTS.

Not a few commentators have stumbled over the statement that John the Baptist "did eat locusts," Not knowing that in the east locusts are eaten, even in these days, it was suggested that some sort of bean was meant.

There is a bean, which may be found at some drug stores, known as the St. John bean, the name, doubtless, being given from the mistaken notion that it represented the "locusts" referred to. The following extracts from Lady Blunt's "Pilgrimage to Nejd" sets the matter at rest, by showing that locusts are eaten to-day in Arabia:

Locusts are now a regular portion of the day's provision with us, and are really an excellent article of diet. After trying them in several ways, we have come to the conclusion that they are best plain boiled,

The long, hopping legs must be pulled off and the locusts held by the wing, dipped into salt and eaten. As to flavor, this insect tastes of vegetable rather than fish or flesh, not unlike green wheat, and to us supplies the place of vegetables, of which we are much in need.

The red locust is better eating than the green one. Red is said to be the female, and green the male, but some say all are green at first and become red afterwards,

For catching locusts, the morning is the time, when they are half benumbed by the cold and their wings are damp with dew, so that they cannot fly. They may then be found clustered under the dessert bushes in hundreds, and can be gathered without trouble by being shoveled into a bag or basket. Later on the sun dries their wings and they are difficult to capture, having intelligence sufficient to keep just out of reach when pursued. Flying, they look extremely like May flies, being carried side-on to the wind. They can steer themselves just as much as flying fish do, and can alight where they like. In fact, they seldom let themselves be drifted against by men or camels, and seem able to calculate exactly the reach of a stick.

They devour everything vegetable, and are devoured by everything animal, desert larks and bustards, ravens, hawks and buzzards. The camels munch them in with their food, the greyhounds run snapping after them all day long, eating as many as they can catch. The Bedouins often give them to the horses, and Amward says that this year many tribes have nothing to eat just now but locusts and camel's milk.

SOME THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—That fish may be scaled much easier by first dipping them in boiling water for a minute.

That salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

That milk which has changed may be sweetened or rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

That salt will curdle new milk, hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc. the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

That fresh meat, begining to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the air all night.

That a tablespoonful of turpentine, boiled with your white clothes, will aid the whitening process.

That beeswax and salt will make your rusty flatirons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

That kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and will render pliable as new.

That cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

PERMANENT LEMONADE.—Some competent sanitary and bibulous authority asserts that when people feel the need of an acid, if they would let vinigar alone and use lemons or apples they would feel just as well satisfied and receive no injury. A good suggestion may not come amiss as to a good plan when lemons are plentiful and cheap. Purchase several dozen and prepare them for use in the warm days of summer, when acids, especially citic and mollic, or the acids of lemons are so grateful and useful. Press your hand on the lemon and roll it back and forth on the table to make it squeeze more easily; then press the juice into a bowl or tumbler—never into tin; strain out all the seeds, as they give a bad taste. Remove all the pulps—to extract the acid. A few minutes' boiling is enough; then strain the water with the juice of the lemons; put a pound of white sugar to a pint of the juice: boil ten minutes and bottle it, and your lemon syrup is ready. Put a tablespoonful or two of this syrup in a glass of water, and you have a cool, healthful drink.

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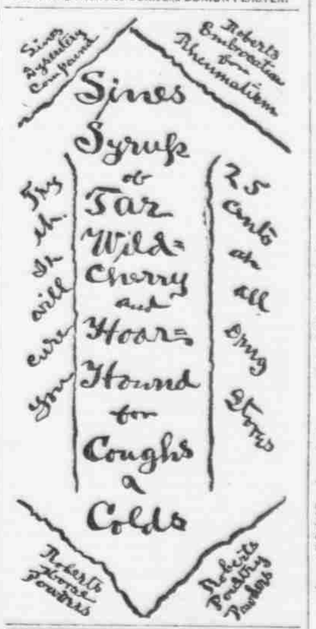

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